TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR — NO. 31

PRESIDENT HARDING ILL; TERM CONDITION GRAVE

COAL PARLEY IS BROKEN UP BY DEADLOCK

Anthracite Leaders Have Five Weeks in Which to Change Attitude Before Strike Date.

Anthracite miners and operators having adjourned for the present their wage conferences when they failed to reach an understanding on the check off, are now waiting for something to turn up to permit them to resume the negotiations. The present wage contract under which the miners are working expires in five weeks.

Interruption No Surprise.

The interruption of the negotiations was not a surprise. No anthracite conference in the past has ever reached a point where substantial progress was made toward an agreement five weeks in advance of the expiration of a contract. Instead of sitting day in and day out as heretofore discussing the demands, the two sides have decided to suspend discussion until either side is inclined to resume the meetings. This was indicated by the action of the operators in asking that the secretary be authorized to reconvene the meeting when necessary.

Close observers of the situation believe there will be a suspension of mining on Sept. 1 unless the government presses both sides to agree.

Working Full Time.

The mines have been working full time since they resumed operations after last year's long suspension and the transportation of coal has been going forward a little above normal since last Spring in anticipation of a shutdown this Fall.

The discussion of the demands have not gone very far. At the outset the operators agreed to the demand of the miners to eliminate as far as practicable the 12-hour day and that decisions of the umpire in cases from the conciliation board should be decided in 30 days.

The wage question, discussed in only a general way at the opening meeting, has not been touched since.

The proceedings at the last session, as described in the official communique of James Gorman, secretary, were:

"Mr. Lewis, president of the miners' international, made the statement that there was no change in the attitude of the miners upon the demand for full and complete recognition of the union. S. D. Warriner, spokesman for the operators, read into the record a statement outlining the position of the operators. Mr. Lewis made a statement outlining the position of the miners. The committee adjourned subject to the call of the secretary at the request of either side."

No Predictions Made.

The recorded statements of the joint committee leaders were their only comment on the situation, except that neither would predict what the next event in the crisis would be.

Mr. Warriner's recorded statement, addressed to the union leaders in the joint committee, said in part:

"You make as a condition of further negotiations, the acceptance by the operators of your first demand —complete recognition of the United Mine Workers of America— which you very frankly tell us implies the closed shop and the check-off.

"The demand for a closed shop has twice been a subject of arbitration between us—first, before the Roosevelt commission in 1902 and second, before the Wilson commission in 1920. Both of these commissions refused your demand in no uncertain terms and declared unequivocally for the open shop. You seem to ignore entirely the admonition of the Roosevelt commission that the trade union is a voluntary social organization and, like any other organization, is subordinate to the laws of the land and cannot make rules or regulations in contravention thereof.

"At Odds With Law."

"Yet, at times, it seeks to set itself up as a separate and distinct governing agency and to control those who have refused to join its ranks and to consent to its government, and to deny to them the personal liberties which are guaranteed to every citizen by the constitution and the laws of the land."

The miners' demands, he said, were a repetition of those submitted to the Wilson commission. He declared the industry was operatng under a scale of wages representing "the very peak of post-war conditions" and anthracite employes today were "far above the increased cost of living as compared with the pre-war period." The recent report of the United States coal commission corroborated these statements, he said, continuing:

"In the light of these conditions, we are prepared to execute a contract renewng the present wage scale to April 1, 1925. We will eliminate the 12-hour day where it is in effect, speed up the work of the board of conciliation and endeavor to embody in the contract clauses covering those minor matters which we have expressed a willingness to consider during the present negotiations."

Market May Replace London Opera House

Shall it be "opera" or "onion" is the question now agitating holders of business premises in Covent Garden market. Business has grown to such an extent of late that dealers allege the opera house, which is admittedly old and decaying, should be demolished and the site utilized for an extension of the congested market.

While people complain they cannot get to the opera with their motor cars because the market wagons block the way, fruit and vegetable merchants assert that a food market is more important to the general public than "Faust" or "Tannhauser."

Earth Very Old

Lord Rayleigh

—Copyright P. & A. Photo.

Lord Rayleigh, English scientist, gives the earth an age of two or three billion years. This revises the old figures of geologists, who have estimated it to be from 10 to 100 million years.

TO STABILIZE VETS' INCOME

Permanent Grading for Compensation Is Ordered by Hines.

An order giving a more stable compensation status to disabled former service men has been announced by Director Hines of the veterans' bureau.

Under the new plan, which affects men whose condition indicates that their disability has reached a stationary level and cannot be benefited by further hospital treatments, each of the veterans at his next regular examination will go befort a special board of three medical officers, who will attempt to determine the extent of disability on a more or less permanent basis and will fix the status of compensation for a period of two years. At present a new examination is required every 90 days.

If dissatisfied with the gradings given them, veterans will have the privilege of a re-examination at any time.

Director Hines explained that the purpose of the permanent partial disability rating is to relieve men of the inconvenience of 90-day re-examinations and at the same time to enable them to rely on a definite compensation over a long period.

Men still in hospitals with hope of further improvement remain under the regulations now in force.

The director also announced that as another efficiency step he is considering employment of business executives to assist the commanding officers of veterans' bureau hospitals.

ASSAULTS OLD MAN TO SHOW HIS 'COURAGE'

Assailant Gets Six Months in Prison for Proving His Boldness to Girl.

It cost Frank Hill $11 and a six months sentence to the state penal farm in Indiana to prove his manhood to the satisfaction of his companion, Ruth Lawrence by striking William Hayes, 82, during a dis dispute in regard to an automobile parking space in the down town district. The Lawrence girl was also given a fine of $100 and costs and sentenced to 10 days in jail by Police Judge Delbert O. Wilmeth of Indianapolis.

"This will cost me $11, but it will show you I am a man," Hill told his companion as he launched his attack, said witnesses, who also testified that the Lawrence girl struck Miss Maude Spech, a bystander, because she remarked that it seemed "such a shame for such a big man to be hitting that little old man."

Mr. Hayes' jaw was broken and several teeth loosened, the testimony showed.

90 Cents Equals 1,000,000 Marks

German marks sold in the New York foreign exchange market last week for 90 cents a million, the lowest in history. Before the war, when the nominal rate of exchange was 23.8 cents each, one million German marks would have cost $238,000.

Except for the purchase of remittances to relatives and friends in Germany by residents of this country, there is practically no business in German exchange, which, from a commercial standpoint it worthless.

Prohibition Gaining Strength in Serbia

The movement for prohibition is strong among students of Siberia, in higher schools, and a number of demonstrations in favor of abstention from alcoholic liquors are planned. It is estimated 80 per cent. of Serbian students are abstainers.

The government views the movement favorably.

Presents Cookbook to License-Seekers

William Tripple, veteran Lancaster, Pa., marriage license bureau clerk, believes that the only way to a man's heart is through his stomach. To each couple who obtain a license to wed Tripple makes a present of a cook book.

GERMANY LEANS TO GOLD BASIS AS MARK SLIPS

Even Socialists Approve Transition; Commercial Organizations Urge New Standard.

Since the threatened Communist outbreak failed to materialize on July 29 in Germany, attention has been turned to statements by financial writers to the effect that Germany is passing to a gold currency basis.

Various writers express the opinion that Germany is automatically, perhaps unconsciously, undergoing a transition to a gold currency basis. The commentators believe that the increasing practice of invoicing on a gold standard and the government's announcement that wages will be adjusted to conform with the currency depreciation are definite indications that the paper mark is being discarded as the unit of computation.

Some of the more obvious and elementary laws of economics, it is pointed out, suggest the futility as well as the menace of retaining the fading paper mark as the currency unit, and numerous commercial organizations are earnestly urging their members to adopt the system of "gold accounts" whereby a substitute for foreign gold currency would be created.

Demonstrations Fail.

The internal gold loan which the government is soon to place on the market and which can be purchased with paper marks at the current gold equivalent, will encourage investments in gold pledged securities.

Even the Socialists demand that the nation compute its tax levies and conduct its bookkeeping on a gold basis.

The dreaded Red demonstrations throughout Germany were everywhere kept within bounds by the vigorous military preparations and the pleadings of the government, and the whole nation breathed easier. But while the Communists failed to precipitate a whirlwind of violence the threat of civil war is not yet removed.

The government, however, has promised relief measures to lighten the distress of the people.

Hohenzollerns Ridiculed.

"I do not believe that there is one bit of truth in reports that the former German kaiser or ex-crown prince is trying to return to Germany with a view to restoring the throne," it was said by Minister of Defense Gessler. A similar declaration was made by Herr Severing, minister of interior of Prussia.

"I do not believe either one would be so stupid as to make such an attempt," added Herr Gessler. "It would be doomed in advance to a ridiculous fiasco."

Severing said that the "Dutch would not let the two Williams out of Holland nor would the Germans let them in," he continued.

"The appearance of William or his son within the German borders at this critical time would be not so much of a menace to the republic as an aggravation of internal tension. Therefore the government may be relied on to nip any such development in the bud."

Wreck Buries Man Head First in Field

An unidentified man was killed by suffocation when 21 freight cars were derailed on the B. & O. railroad about one mile west of New Concord, 15 miles east of Zanesville, O. The man was riding in an empty gondola. He was thrown head first into a soft cornfield and buried to his knees. The accident is supposed to have been caused by some part of a car dropping to the tracks. The cars were piled in a twisted mass and the rails torn up a half mile.

Poisoned Pancakes Are Served to 75

Seventy-five persons were poisoned in a restaurant in Lorain, O., by eating pancakes, which, physicians believe, were cooked with insect powder, mistaken for baking powder.

One man, William Kirtland, Atlanta, Ga., was taken to a hospital, but the others were relieved after receiving medical attention.

The manager of the restaurant, his wife, their daughter, 9, and a waitress are among those made ill.

The night cook, who mixed the ingredients for the pancakes, denies that he put roach powder into the cakes.

GO OWN WAY, CANADA TOLD BY PRESIDENT

Harding, in Address at Vancouver, Advises Against Any Merger of Dominion With U. S.

President Harding, in an address made in Vancouver, B. C.—the first visit by an American President to Canada—pointed to the century-old friendship between Canada and the United Statse as proof that public will rather than public force is the key to international peace.

"It is public will, not public force, that makes for enduring peace," he told his audience in Stanley park. "And is it not a gratifying circumstance that it has fallen to the lot of us North Americans, living amicably for more than a century under different flags, to present the most striking example yet produced of that basic fact? If only European countries would heed the lesson conveyed by Canada and the United States they would strike at the root of disagreement, and, in their own prosperity, forget to inveigh constantly at ours."

Guard Against Annexationists.

Mr. Harding also urged the Dominion to guard against "any enterprise looking to Canada's annexation of the United States."

"Let us go our own gaits along parallel roads, you helping us and we helping you," he added.

Mr. Harding at the outset alluded to his visit being the first ever made by a President of the United States to Canada during a term of office, and, with the exception of the visits of President Wilson to Europe, the first on any politically foreign soil, and then continued:

Exceptions Required.

"But exceptions are required to prove rules. And Canada is an exception, from every viewpoint of the United States. You are not only our neighbor, but a very good neighbor, and we rejoice in your advancement and admire your independence no less sincerely than we value your friendship. We think the same thoughts, live the same lives and cherish the same aspirations of service to each other in times of need.

"Thousands of your brave lads perished in gallant and generous action for the preservation of our Union. Many of our young men followed Canadian colors to the battle fields of France before we entered the war, and left their proportion of killed to share the graves of your intrepid sons.

"Our national and industrial exigencies have made it necessary for us, greatly to our regret, to fix limits to immigration from foreign countries, but there is no quota for Canada. We gladly welcome all of your sturdy, steady stock who care to come, as a strengthening ingredient and influence. We none the less bid Godspeed and happiness to the thousands of our own folk who are swarming constantly over your land and participating in its remarkable development. Wherever in either of our countries any inhabitant of the one or the other can best serve the interests of himself and his family is the place for him to be.

Depend on Scrap of Paper.

"What an object lesson of peace is shown today by our two frontiers; no huge battleships patrol our dividing waters, no stealthy spies lurk in our tranquil border hamlets. Only a scrap of paper, recording hardly more than a simple understanding, safeguards lives and properties on the Great Lakes and only humble mile posts mark the inviolable boundary line for thousands of miles through farm and forest.

"Our protection is in our fraternity, our armor is our faith; the tie that binds more firmly year by year, is ever-increasing acquaintance and comradeship through interchange of citizens; and the compact is not of perishable parchment, but of fair and honorable dealing which, God grant, shall continue for all time."

Stevedore's Jewels Are Seized at Port

Customs officials seized jewels valued at $100,000 found in the baggage of Frank Auditore, "millionaire stevedore" of Brooklyn, on his arrival on the steamship Homeric. It was charged that he had failed to declare the gems.

Memories

—From Indianapolis News.

"BLACK CLOUD THREATENS U. S."

Senator Underwood Fears Wheat Loss Is Only a Forerunner.

Warning the nation that the "black cloud of the west," caused by the failure of the wheat market, will affect the entire country just as did the failure of the South's cotton market in 1914, Senator Oscar W. Underwood placed blame for the present conditions in Europe on the Republican administration when he delivered his first public speech since his return from abroad.

"We can never tell where that cloud will move to," Senator Underwood declared. "Who among you can tell if the same cloud now hanging over the West will not be hanging over the South next year."

Though the former Democrat leader in the senate did not mention any political issues, he made it plain that he felt the assistance of the United States is badly needed to straighten out affairs abroad and that unless conditions become stable, the American citizens will be sufferers.

Though Senator Underwood has been prominently mentioned as a possible Democratic candidate for the presidency, those in charge of the occasion deny the affair was political.

Stock Company for Research

The medical men of England are forming a joint stock company for promotion of cancer research. There can, of course, be no question of dividends, but discovery of the cause and cure of this mysterious malady is everybody's business and everybody should be willing to contribute toward the cost.

Thinks U. S. Lucky to Have Harding

"The President's visit to Canada is regarded unanimously as a wonderfull success; the President's charming personality won Canadians," the Vancouver Sun under the caption: "United States Lucky in Harding," says editorially.

"America's President created a very favorable impression with Canadians, there is no question about it," the editorial says. "For reasons of heritage and for sentimental reasons, Canada will always be part of the British empire but that should not prevent Canadians from seeking full advantage from the fact that the North American continent forms a single commercial trading unit and that Americans are our good friends and neighbors.

"The man who stepped ashore at Vancouver and in 12 hours won the people of Canada was hardly the man Canada expected. From United States press reports Canadians had been led to believe that the President was simply a figurehead placed in office through political compromise. Our unsolicited advice to those Americans who have any such ideas is that they get acquainted with their President. Free from the influence of Republican pats and Democratic raps and having only good will to ask and receive, the Canadian public were able to take full measure of Warren Harding as the President got through to the heads and hearts of Canadians with his homely truth that the best citizen was the one you were friendly enough with to go and borrow a couple of eggs from.

"A man with common sense enough to talk that kind of language and whose own life proves that he means what he says, is not the man who will lose his head because wheat goes up or down five cents, is not the public demagogue who is one day pandering to class and the next day to mass. Just now the world is fed up with alleged superman as leaders and is looking for the Harding type. Canada believes the United States is lucky in Harding."

FARMER INCOME MORE THIS YEAR

Increase of 100 to 200 Million Dollars in Gross Is Expected.

The collapse of the wheat market has overshadowed more promising aspects of the rural economic situation and made the outlook darker than is justified, H. W. Moorehouse, research director of the American Farm Bureau federation, indicates in a monthly report issued by his department.

"For the country as a whole and for products in general the present situation is not discouraging, compared with last year," the report stated, "but for those sections in the near west and northwest which rely more on wheat, the outlook is disheartening.

"Preliminary estimates by this department indicate that for the coming crop year gross income from farm sales will be about 100 to 200 million dollars more than the previous year.

"Unfavorable wheat statistics have been unloosed in a deluge, almost obliterating more encouraging developments and carrying the price lower than seems necessary.

"One major reason that demand for wheat is not now properly sustained is the changed method of purchasing for export. Before the war purchases for foreign account were made in large volume at harvest or immediately thereafter. Due to the present financial conditions abroad and the uncertainty concerning prices of foreign drafts, foreign buying is now on a hand to mouth basis."

Hospital Chief's Removal Is Asked

A telegram to Director General Hines of the veterans bureau asking removal of Col. Robert H. Stanley, commanding the veterans' hospital in Tuskegee, Ala., and a letter to President Harding asking his support of such an action, were dispatched by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People after the association charged Colonel Stanley had "tolerated recent Ku Klux Klan anti-Negro demonstrations in Tuskegee."

Colored nurses at the hospital have been discharged without cause, the association asserted, and President Harding was asked to investigate conditions that were termed "a national scandal." The telegram to Director Hines accused Colonel Stanley of connivance in a recent klan "invasion" of the hospital.

Yacht Starts Trip Around the World

Amidst hearty cheers and escorted by a fleet of yachts, the 25-ton yacht Saorise recently left Kingstown, Ireland, on a trip around the world.

The crew, composed of Conor O'Brien, owner and captain; H. S. Hodges, mate, and S. D. Lavelle, hope to complete the journey under canvas by way of New Zealand, which they anticipated reaching before Christmas. From there they will proceed by Cape Horn to several Argentine ports, and expect to reach Ireland again by September, 1924.

FIND PATCHES OF PNEUMONIA IN RIGHT LUNG

Remainder of Trip Canceled as Illness Confines Executive in San Francisco Hotel.

Warren G. Harding, President of the United States, is gravely ill with bronchial pneumonia. Definite central patches of this disease were found by physicians to have developed in the right lung.

The President is confined in a room of a hotel in San Francisco, to which city he came after landing in Seattle from his long journey to Alaska. Because of his illness the remainder of his California trip has been canceled.

The President rested easily Monday night and upon awakening Tuesday morning he seemed refreshed and asked for newspapers. Physicians stated he was temperamentally well adapted to making a strong fight against the infection. In addition to Brigadier General C. E. Sawyer, Lieutenant Commander J. T. Boone and Secretary of Interior Hubert Work, all physicians, he was attended by Dr. Ray L. Wilbur and Dr. C. M. Cooper.

Faces Fight Calmly.

Arrayed in President Harding's favor in his battle against the disease are his calm determination, a subsidence of the earlier abdominal trouble and the hopes and prayers of the nation. His handicap is an admittedly weakened condition. All of the attending physicians are optimistic of the outcome of the struggle.

The Monday evening bulletin, issued after a consultation of the five physicians attending the President, contained the first announcement that broncho-pneumonia had developed in the right lung, although a statement given out four hours previously had spoken of "evidence of congestion in one lung."

It also conveyed the first authoritative information that his condition had turned from "serious" to "grave."

The bulletin also contained rays of hope, for it said that "nourishment is being taken regularly and the abdominal symptoms are less noticeable" and that the chief executive was temperamentally well adapted to make a strong fight against the infection."

Another favorable statement was that his temperature was remaining about constant at 101 degrees, even though his pulse continued at about 125, as compared with his normal of 80, and his respiration of about 44. The broncho-pneumonia symptoms, described in the bulletin as "definite central patches," were discovered both clinically and by the X-ray.

None was more faithful at the President's bedside than Mrs. Harding, who has obtained little sleep or rest. General Sawyer said that Mrs. Harding was standing the strain, adding that she was of the type "who is best under fire."

Determined, he said, to give the American people all the facts in the case of the President, General Sawyer Monday had a long talk with newspapermen, discussing the condition of the executive in non-technical language and answering all questions.

In his talk, General Sawyer said a fight was on between the attacking forces, as represented in complications growing out of the original ptomaine poisoning, and the President's physical resistance, weakened by nearly 40 days and approximately 7,500 miles of traveling. The physician then added gravely:

"We are running with a very handicapped machine."

The problem faced is to strengthen and repair the machine, or physique, so as to combat the attacks, Dr. Sawyer further explained.

Suffered Poisoning.

The real cause of the executive's illness, as explained Sunday by Dr. Sawyer, lies in some crabs he ate aboard the naval transport Henderson just before reaching Vancouver, B. C. The crabs, in the opinion of Dr. Sawyer, were "copper tainted," or, like sea food taken from several small areas of Alaskan waters, had become impregnated with copper from the deposits of that mineral along the coast lines. Eating the crabs gave the President a touch of ptomaine poisoning from which he seemed to be recovering until his visit to Seattle. The exertion caused by the strenuous program he followed there aggravated the poisoning and the disease became more serious.

The heat as the Presidential train traveled through Southern Oregon and Northern California also worked to hinder recovery. Mr. Harding got a fair night's sleep Saturday aboard the train, and on arriving in San Francisco Sunday morning, walked from the train to an automobile, looking remarkably improved, although noticeably weak and pale. For several hours after arrival at the hotel he seemed to go well, but later the new symptoms, indicating complications became noticeable.

Church of England Shows Big Deficit

The Central Board of Finance of the Church of England has decided to hold a series of conferences in the Autumn to deal with the deficit of 53,000 pounds shown in the financial report of the church for the present year.

The report of the legal committee suggested that the assembly of the church should copyright various publications in connection with its work as a means of raising additional funds.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

UNIVERSAL FIDGETS is what is the matter with the world in general. This country has a touch of the ailment. There is tragedy and humor in the situation. Men who should be calm leaders in time of turmoil are jumping at conclusions. Their minds are running here and there, like a lost pig at feeding time, trying to find a hole in the fence.

We have too many opinions and not enough sense.

It has not been long since the country rejoiced that congress had adjourned, not to meet again for nine months, unless called in extraordinary session. What's up now? First, Senator Brookhart, the wild man from Iowa, back from Russia with his mind full of sovietism, suggests an extra session. Now other senators from the Northwest are appealing to President Harding to get congress together. What for? Presumably to raise the price of wheat. How congress could do that is one of the mysteries.

Let us hope the President will do nothing so futile. We don't believe he will. He has a tranquil mind and is not likely to be stampeded. He is not susceptible to hysteria.

UNITED STATES SENATORS are getting back from Europe full of this and that. They went away for information. If they got any they didn't all draw from the same source of supply. They don't agree.

Senator Hiram Johnson and Senator Oscar Underwood are freshly returned from European pilgrimages. One is a Republican and the other a Democrat. It is evident they brought back the opinions they took away with them. What these two able men have to say on the European situation is interesting. More than that—their contradictory attitudes are amusing.

JOHNSON SAYS: Europe must put her political house in order before she invites guests to cross its threshold.

Free, independent, unfettered by league or association, court or conference, America can speak and the world will heed.

It is a dreadful thing to tell our people that the international court will stop war or that it will have the slightest effect upon wars.

Nobody in Europe cares a rap for the international court but many expect if the United States can be lured into it, the United States is on the way not only to the league of nations, but to full participation in European affairs.

I saw no evidence of chaos in Europe, but I saw plain evidence of future conflict; another bloody war is in the making. I would prevent it if I could, but if that bloody war is no concern of ours * * * I would not send a single American soldier again across the sea.

UNDERWOOD SAYS: Over in France, upon the battlefield, our boys did their whole duty. The duty of the United States is clear. Let us pray God the business men of the United States will not flunk in that duty.

The farmers of the West today are facing this calamity because there is not a consuming market for their wheat in Europe; not that Europe does not need that wheat, but that Europe can not buy it. There is no basis of credit and credit is based largely upon stability of government.

In the future, if American business is to survive and our products be consumed, there must be a European market.

CONTRADICTORY opinions are bewildering even when honest. There is little doubt that the gentlemen quoted believe what they say. It is the rotten, demagogic twaddle that nauseates the people who look to their public men for enlightenment.

But let us turn to a notable example of harmony of thought.

President Harding has been preaching the Golden Rule and at every opportunity has emphasized the necessity of more sprituality in the world and among our own people as a means of setting things right.

Now comes former President Woodrow Wilson, writing in the Atlantic Monthly under the caption, "The Road Away From Revolution," and declaring our civilization cannot survive materially unless it be redeemed spiritually.

"Real ground for the universal unrest," says Mr. Wilson, "lies deep at the sources of spiritual life of our time, and leads to revolution.

"The world has been made safe for democracy. But democracy has not yet made the world safe against irrational revolution."

MR. WILSON puts the supreme task of saving civilization up to "our churches, to our political organizations, and to our capitalists—to every one who fears God or loves his country."

There is no escaping this supreme task "unless everything we have built up is presently to fall in ruin about us; and the United States, as the greatest of democracies, must undertake it."

HIRAM JOHNSON DECLARES COURT WON'T END WAR

California Senator Says Bloody War Is Brewing in Europe; Would Protect U. S.

Denunciation of President Harding's plan for America's entry into the World Court which was emphasized last week in an address by Senator Hiram Johnson of California, was studied closely by political observers afterwards.

Senator Johnson has been considered presidential timber by many of his friends and it was predicted that the dinner given in his honor in New York would be the occasion for launching a boom. Such, however, was not the case, so far as any formal statements were concerned. There were several among the guests, however, who shouted, at one time or another, "Hiram in 1924."

In closing his speech the senator declared another bloody war is brewing in Europe and warned America to stay out of it.

It was indicated that Senator Johnson would carry his fight against the United States joining the world court to various sections of the country. He insisted the court had its genesis in the League of Nations, and is still a part and parcel of the league. European countries generally and Great Britain in particular, he declared, were filling America with propaganda and flattery in an attempt to bring about participation in their affairs.

Says Brawn Is Wanted.

He received his greatest applause when he declared it was not America's brains that were wanted in Europe, but her money and potential military man power.

He asserted he did not question President Harding's sincerity in his world court aims, but said he believed the majority of sentiment in the country was against membership, adding that what we condemned under a Democratic administration, we "will not accept under a Republican administration."

The dinner to Senator Johnson was largely under the auspices of men who supported the late Theodore Roosevelt in 1912. George Henry Payne, one of Roosevelt's campaign managers, was toastmaster. Mayor Hylan and members of his administration, which is supported by newspapers owned and published by William Randolph Hearst, were among those at the speakers' table and among the guests.

Senator Johnson, besides declaring himself opposed to American participation in European political affairs, declared the country's foreign policy should be decided at the polls, fairly and honestly.

Harvey Is Present.

George Harvey, ambassador to Great Britain and staunch supporter of the world court plan, was among the guests but refused to comment on the senator's speech.

"Nobody in Europe cares a rap for the international court," Senator Johnson declared. "Many may care very much whether we get into it. Nobody expects the world court to solve any provocative international problems; but many expect that if the United States can be lured into it, the United States is on the way, not only to the League of Nations, but to full participation in European affairs."

"However well intended," he added, "it is a dreadful thing to tell our people that the international court will stop war or that it will have the slightest effect upon wars. * * * *

"It is an utterly futile agency for peace—it cannot and will not prevent wars and it does not pretend either in its organization or in its operation to do so. It has jurisdiction over nothing except what countries may choose to submit to it, and the four great members, Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan, have declined specifically to submit to its compulsory jurisdiction. * * * *

Predicts Another War.

"Another bloody war is in the making," the senator said, "I would prevent it if I could; but if that bloody war is no concern of ours and comes from causes of which we are no part, I would not send a single American soldier again across the seas."

"There's just one course to pursue, just one way to play our proud part, just one method to render real service—speak our voice frankly and boldly, be true to our own institutions, hold to our own ideals, be fair and just to all peoples, but standing on our own shores, remain the master of our own destiny, the captain of our own souls.

"If one-tenth the effort now being made to take us into Europe were devoted to taking our own country out of distress and want, we would have a happy, contented and prosperous people. * * * *

"But of one thing be certain. Humanity is determined to have its own. It no longer begs; it demands. It asks the right to life, liberty and human happiness. It will have it in full measure. I suggest to my conservative brethren that recent events indicate they must choose whether progressive things will be realized in a conservative way or in a radical way. You may have to take progressivism or more radicalism will take you.

"But upon these domestic questions our people will divide without pretense or cant, and they will be decided in the good old American fashion in fair, standup fight."

European Statesman Will Live in Canada

It isn't often that a European who has been prime minister of his country goes to the New World to live.

Count Karolyi, former premier of Hungary, however, has turned his back on his native land and has taken his family to Canada, where he expects to make his home.

To friends in his native land he confided:

"I go to Canada with great joy," so that my children may be educated on English lines."

Antique Chair for Cathedral

An ivory chair of great value, bearing the date 1514 and believed to have originally belonged to the cardinal archbishop of Bavaria, has been given to Norwich cathedral by Lady Battersea for use as the dean's chair.

Pies Carry Her Into America

Mrs. Katherine Voyaky

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Mrs. Katherine Voyaky, who came from Egypt, and was held three weeks on Ellis Island, because the quota of Tutenkhamen's country had been exhausted. But she was pleasing to look at and she could speak English and bake pies. For one, or all of these reasons she won a "parole" for herself and husband, Peter, and their little son, Anthony.

Find Darling of Society Shebas Who "Spoons" Divinely to Be Bell Boy

As a bell boy for one of Chicago's foremost clubs, Otto N. Hartman, learned to put up a "stiff front." He arrived back in the city with his one suit of clothes and his extra clean handkerchief, looking for his old job after having been a "darling" of Newport society without a dime in hailing distance.

There he learned to drawl "not really" and "well, rawther" without laughing out loud.

The bellhop said he had been mistaken by Mrs. Arthur Curtiss James for Morris Duane, Harvard tennis team captain, and invited to a party on her yacht, the Aloha. He had a morning coat and a pair of checkered trousers and all his nerve along with him and so accepted.

There are some who think a bellhop has none of the nobler instincts. Well, Otto's not like that. He was shocked.

"There were petting parties," he said, aghast, "and wine and gold tipped cigarettes all over Newport. I kissed many of the society buds and they didn't object."

Otto has been divested of any illusions he might have entertained concerning Newport's exclusiveness.

"If you had the clothes," he said easily, giving just the needed tug to his loosely fitting sack coat, "no questions were asked. I didn't have a cent and I didn't need one.

"Why, pshaw and humph, I attended the Katherine Vanderbilt-Harry Cushman wedding. I wasn't invited. Just walked in."

Otto said he was getting along so famously with a "deb" he'd kissed that her jealous fiance unmasked him.

Texas Congressman Acquitted of Libel

Congressman Thomas L. Blanton has been acquitted of the alleged libel of former Congressman Oscar Callaway.

Blanton and Callaway were pitted against each other on the stump in 1922. Blanton defeated Callaway and went to congress representing the 17th district.

The case, pungent with politics, centered about a campaign document alleged to have appeared in the Cisco, Texas, News on July 16, 1922, touching upon Callaway's war episodes.

BERLIN CHILLY TO LEAGUE IDEA

Insists Inducements Like Seat on Council Be Offered by Allies.

Germany is not anxious to get in the League of Nations despite a strong intimation from England that such a step would be highly desirable at the present stage of the reparations difficulties. The official attitude, in fact, is decidedly chilly toward the suggestion.

Berlin officials say that Germany is a passive, receptive government and is willing to come in and take a seat if she is properly urged and assured a place by the hearth—in other words, a seat in the league council. But it is evident that the invitation must be very strong to overcome German reluctance. This reticence is deep-rooted and the league long has been regarded as a private card game of her enemies in which Germany would be dealt crooked hands if she sat in.

Some Socialists Favorable.

There has been some effort on the part of some Socialists to induce Germany to seek membership in the league, but the party leaders have exhibited a conspicuous paucity of enthusiasm.

Among the warnings against taking a hand at the League of Nations council table is that sounded by ex-Chancellor Mueller, who said: "It is in the interest of all adherents of the league to make a strong league of what is nothing more than a tool of the victorious countries and that would be best assured by taking in Germany as a member."

Commenting on the belief in some quarters that Germany could do more damage to the "League of Enemies" by joining them as a traitor-comrade, Herr Mueller said the thought that Germany in the League council could sabotage the work of the League of Nations by preventing unanimous agreements seemed to him to be weak and contrariwise. The German people, after all, have to work with the other peoples for the reconstruction of Europe."

Wants Culture Recognized.

Herr Mueller opines that Germany might become a member provided she could obtain acceptance of counter-stipulations befitting her economic and cultural standing and offsetting the stipulations set up by the league as conditions of Germany's admittance.

Referring to the Cuno administration's complaint that it is unable to participate in the consideration of some of the weightiest of Europe's problems at present, Herr Mueller declares that membership in the league council, if equal terms would be given Germany, would be helpful, since she would have a chair at the table during the discussion of such of the problems as are turned over to the league for adjustment.

Pressure on Germany in an attempt to force her into not only the league's fold is coming from official, but unofficial circles as well. Edward A. Filene of Boston for the past few weeks has been attempting to sell the League of Nations idea to Germany and trying to convice her it is possible that the best thing to do would be to give France a guarantee of some sort to remove her fear of being attacked.

Yard Once Posting Station

Headquarters of the London metropolitan police formerly was the site of a posting station from which the stage coach started to Scotland. Time has wrought many changes since those "good old days," but the name "Scotland Yard" remains.

ALASKAN STATEHOOD PICTURED BY HARDING IN SEATTLE SPEECH

After a rail and water trip of more than 5,000 miles to Alaska, Canada and back to Seattle, President Harding in his main address in Seattle reported to the American people that he had found nothing wrong with their great northern territory; that there was no broad "problem of Alaska" and that Alaska was "all right and doing well."

"I do not believe Alaska can be forced, or that it should be," he added.

"There is no need of government-managed, federally-paid-for development. There must be no reckless use of resources. Where there is possibility of betterment in the federal administration, improvements should and will be effected, but there is no need for sweeping reorganization."

The President recommended more restriction on salmon fishing, the territory's greatest industry, and promised that if congress was unable to agree on a program of helpful legislation he, by executive order, would extend the present reservations and their regulations.

Restrictions with respect to utilization of the forests, he said, might well be lightened. Development of Alaska's coal mines must await time and the normal urging of economic conditions, he submitted, but the government should do whatever was necessary to encourage leasing and development of oil lands.

Road Building Necessary.

Other conclusions presented by Mr. Harding were that generous applications should be made for road building; that the federal governmetn should be more liberal in encouraging the technical, scientific and demonstration work of the agricultural agencies, and that the government should retain ownership and operation of the Alaskan railroad.

"Alaska is designed for ultimate statehood," the President told his audience. "In a few years we can set off the panhandle and a large block of the connecting southeastern part as a state. That region now contains easily 90 per cent of the white population and of the developed resources. It would be the greatest single impetus we could possibly give to the right kind of development. As to the remainder of the territory, I would leave the Alaskans to decide."

Day a Busy One.

Mr. Harding delivered his address in the stadium at the conclusion of one of the busiest days of his whole trip. He began his visit with a review of the United States battle fleet in the harbor and then participated in an automobile parade, attended a boys' picnic and addressed the Seattle press club.

The chief executive began his address with praise for the scenic beauties of Alaska. "There can be no more dispute to Alaska's claim to scenic wonders," he said. "Since the water journey by the inside route is very little less wonderful and improved than the vast domain of Alaska itself, it would seem that we need only to have our people understand its fascinations and compensations on the one hand and facilities for entertainment on the other, to make Alaska a favored destination in Summer travel. There is no sea trip in the world to equal it. There is no lure of mountain, stream, valley and plain to surpass it anywhere. There is ample development of the transportation service essential to travel and there is comfortable accommodation, which demands will make luxuries whenever it is expressed."

Praise was bestowed on the people of Alaska by the President "as the finest, most hospitable people in all the world."

Assassins Emptied Guns Into Villa's Prostrate Form, Say Witnesses

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"Francisco (Pancho) Villa, Mexico's 'Robin Hood,' was murdered without a chance for his life."

Bernard MacDonald and Walter Wilson, American mining men living in Parral, made this statement in giving the first witness account of the assassination.

"Wilson and I saw Villa murdered—heard his cries of agony as the first volley of shots riddled his body and heard the cries of triumph of his murderers as they emptied their revolvers into his prostrate form," McDonald said.

"The murder was a carefully laid plot," MacDonald said. Following the killing he made a thorough investigation of the assassination. "The men responsible had planned for months on the moment to take their revenge.

"Wilson and I lived just opposite the Plaza Juarez, I was out in front—Wilson inside.

"I saw Villa driving up the Avenue Benito Juarez—I knew the former bandit chieftain well.

Murder House on Corner.

"On the opposite side of the plaza, where Avenue Benito Juarez makes a sharp turn to the left, is Avenue Gabino Barrera, with a small shuttered house standing on the corner.

"As I watched, the door of this house suddenly opened and six men, carrying rifles and pistols ran out.

"At this moment, Villa, sitting at the wheel of his automobile, was turning the sharp corner of the two avenues. He was laughing at some quip of a companion.

"A volley of shots rang out.

"The machine swerved from its path. A moment later it crashed, headon, into a tree.

"As the assassins ran forward I called to Wilson who came out and he and I, from a post of safety, watched the scene, powerless to do anything.

"We later learned both of Villa's arms had been broken by shots fired in that first volley.

Advances on Victim.

"As the former bandit chief lay behind the wheel of his wrecked car the six murderers advanced, firing as they came.

"They were screaming as they advanced—oaths marked every step.

"Villa uttered one cry—a cry of pain. His companions, wounded and trapped, were pleading for mercy.

"The voices of the murderers carried clear to us above the sound of their guns. Standing above Villa the six men continued to pour their lead into him and his aides.

"Then they turned and calmly walked away. As they reached the shuttered house, from which they had come, one of them, apparently the leader, turned and fired a single shot at Villa. Then the slayers disappeared."

MacDonald and Wilson expressed the belief that authorities could have captured the six assassins had they used ordinary efforts.

In the opinion of the two Americas the six men left by a rear door of the shuttered house, walked to the river nearby and then rode away on horses they had waiting there.

Rented by Merchant.

"I found that the house had been rented four months before by a little old man who posed as a grain and hay merchant," McDonald said. "During the week before Villa's murder 10 men came to the house, living there on canned foods they had brought with them. Not one ventured outside during the week.

"The day before Villa' murder the 10 men called the aged hay merchant inside—a shot was heard, and we believe they killed him, fearing he might reveal their identities. The man was never seen again."

"The day before Villa's murder the shots had entered his body," Wilson said, in adding to his partner's account of the murder.

"Authorities allowed Villa's body, and that of his secretary, Colonel Miguel Trillo, to lay where they had fallen for one," continued Wilson. "There was but little mourning over Villa's death—neither was there a spirit of animosity expressed toward the one-time 'Terror of the North.'"

No Great Mourning.

"While the mourners, headed by Hipolito Villa, brother of the slain man, gathered at the cemetery where, on Easter Sunday, 1919, Villa, after his capture of Parral, had executed the Herreras and other prominent citizens, many residents lined the downtown streets to laugh at the antics of clowns passing in a circus parade," McDonald said.

"'Que le hace?' 'Who did it?'—is the only comment one hears in Parral. Parral, if it chose, might be able to answer its own question."

Banana Boys Skid to Fame With Crazy Song Which Brings $50,000

"Yes, We Have No Bananas" is a $50,000 tune.

And here are the words:

Yes, we have no bananas, we have no bananas today;
We've string beans and HON-ions, cab-BAH-ges and scallions.
And all kinds of fruit and say—
We have an old-fashioned to-MAH-to, Long Island po-TAH-to.
But Yes! We have no bananas. We have no bananas today.

When a squawking fruit hawker disturbed the late morning sleep of Frank Silver, leader of a jazz band in a New York food and noise emporium, he started something. Silver and his pianist, Irving Cohan, banded together and taking a rib from the fruit vendor's plaintive plea, made a life-sized song hit. It will net them between $50,000 and $60,000.

The piece already has sold into a million copies and it is estimated that another million copies will be sold. Stacks of phonograph records have been purchased. The music rolls for player-pianos, pasted together, would be nearly as long as an expense account.

It is the first piece Silver and Cohan ever sold. They had written many before. When they took it to a prominent publisher, he offered them the usual $200 advance. They were so sure that they had a hit they held out for an advance of $1,000 and got it. They get a royalty of two cents a copy and a royalty from each record and music roll sold. On top of that they jumped from comparative obscurity into musical fame and are now known as the "Banana Boys."

It is their first flash, and according to the tradition of Tin Pan Alley, where songs are made or broken, it probably will be their one and only.

After writing the song the composers played it for three months in the cafe where they jazz with their musical comrades each night. It was a tremendous hit. The audience joined in the chorus each night.

Now it is whistled and hummed from the Battery to the Golden gate. Prize fight crowds are entertained with its idiotic words.

Bananas and cream have become friends again and the produce merchants say sales have mounted so rapidly they almost have to say, "Yes, we have no bananas today," then another boatload arrives.

Publishers of the song had to force the hit on their Chicago representatives and California refused it flatly. That was at first. Now in three months the unusual song has seeped into every hamlet.

It started an epidemic of "crazy songs," and one may expect to hear most any crazy title announced within the next few weeks. Already the "Yes, We Have No Bananas Blues," have arrived.

The animals of the greater sociability are the animals of the highest intelligence.

Mme. Carpentier Plays

Mme. Carpentier & Jacqueline

Here is a new and exclusive photograph of Mme. Georges Carpentier, wife of the French boxing idol, with their little daughter, Jacqueline, taken at Dieppe, where they are spending their vacation.

MARRIAGE MART IN HARD STRAITS

Women Inclined to Frown When Royalty Offers Hand and Heart.

International match-makers, the men and women who used to do a thriving business marrying off titles and high social position to wealthy plebians, have been hard hit by the war.

June, the month of weddings, has not produced the large number of society nuptials which always characterized the month in pre-war days. This is especialy noticeable in central Europe.

Foreign tourists are not visiting central Europe in large numbers, and the residents of central Europe are not traveling abroad. The romances which used to begin on ocean trips are fewer and fewer.

Travel is not so inviting as it used to be, and families from the lands of good exchange apparently have little desire to expose their daughters to the sort of tragedies which have grown out of many international marriages recently.

Titles at a Discount.

Titles which carry with them bankrupt estates are apparently at a great discount. The uncertainty of titles to baronial possessions makes ambitious mothers hesitate. They have seen too many penniless princes and counts and barons rattling about Paris and other European capitals, trying to market their family tree.

The professional matchmakers have not given up hope and are still active. Vienna has a number of such matrimonial agents who are hard at work and with the revival of Vienna which has come about as the result of foreign assistance, their opportunities are improving.

Berlin Is Hard Hit.

In Berlin commercial matchmakers are having a harder time. The decline in travel and upset political conditions work against them to a greater degree than in any of the other European capitals, and the failure of war hatreds to pass away makes it difficult to do anything with principals who were enemies in the great struggle.

Throughout central Europe the daily papers are filled with the advertisements of marriage agencies which describe their clients in detail, give their financial status and requirements, leaving only the names unmentioned.

Hunts Man Who Sold Him Worthless Stock

If such a person as Louis G. Prim is anywhere about he had better make himself scarce when Grover Bates comes into sight.

Bates arrived in Washington in quest of Prim, adding tersely that when the meeting occurs he intends to put an end to the latter's earthly existence. Prim is not known.

Prim, Bates says, induced him to invest his entire savings in a worthless company in 1896. Since that time, Bates said, this loss has been a "jinx" to him in six business ventures.

"I'll find him if it takes me the rest of my life," Bates declared.

U. S. Proviso Delays Harbor Improvement

Southampton's harbor board has agreed to expend nearly $190,000 in enlarging the swinging ground for the big liners now using the port, provided that the United States shipping board guarantee to pay a minimum of $7,500 per year in harbor dues for the Leviathan, whether she uses the port or not.

"TRUST-BUSTER" CREW IN ACTION

Administration Makes No Fuss Over Its Recent Activities.

This administration is expected to acquire a reputation as a "trust-buster" without making anything like the effort that was associated with such an idea in former years. Investigations similar to that which resulted in the suit to dissolve the International Harvester company may result in similar actions against other interests.

The suit against the Harvester corporation, if vigorously pressed, will be of political benefit to the administration where it is weakest—in the West—but it would not be accurate to say that it was brought for that purpose. The initial steps were taken long before the unusual development of the farmer-labor trend that brought about the Magnus Johnson election.

Capital and Labor Aroused.

The best recommendation that the department of justice has is the condemnation that it receives from both capital and labor. The latter is caustic because of the department's activity over railorad strike activities. The department's efforts to prevent Pacific coast construction supply men from discriminating against contractors employing union labor is acclaimed by the unionists and denounced by the open-shop advocates. The lower court has refused an injunction. The next move is being studied by the justice officials.

Some regard as a blow at cooperative marketing the activity of the department to learn whether the California Raisin Growers' association is living up to the terms of a consent decree, but Attorney General Daugherty's assistants say all they wish is obedience to the law.

Daugherty and his aides are charged with the responsibility of putting into effect the decree that the Philadelphia & Reading railway divest itself of its anthracite coal properties although the decision was announced before the time of the present officials. Approval by the court of a plan for the appointment of trustees may result in government representatives having much to say about labor, price and transportation policies.

To Decide Appeal Case.

The department must also decide whether the decision of the circuit court of appeals at St. Paul in the Central-Southern Pacific case shall be appealed to the supreme court of the United States.

The question is whether the Esch-Cummins act, which lays the foundations for railroad consolidations, supersedes the anti-trust laws. The Interstate Commerce commission held that under the new statute the roads could be operated as one although their separation had been ordered by the supreme court. The appellate court upheld the commission. Attorney General Daugherty will decide as to the appeal to the highest court.

Has the Standard Oil dissolution decree actually dissolved the Standard Oil company? This is said to be the question before another crew of investigators.

A different question is presented in the proceedings against the sugar exchange in New York, but in trying to answer both the department is seeking to prevent profiteering as it is trying to keep transportation moving.

STINSON BLAZES NON-STOP FLIGHT

Chicago to New York Air Voyage Made in 8 and Half Hours.

While his passengers peacefully slept, Eddie Stinson, Dayton, O., airman, completed the first non-stop night flight between Chicago and New York, arriving at Curtiss field in Garden City, N. J., at 8:30 o'clock, Eastern daylight time, July 27, having left Chicago at 11 o'clock (Chicago daylight time) July 26. The flying distance is 780 miles.

Charles Dickinson, president of the Aero club of Illinois, and Art Grey, a mechanic, accompanied Stinson.

His craft, a Junker monoplane, equipped with a 180-horsepower motor, has accommodations for seven persons.

"The eight hours and a half we spent in the air was without incident," Stinson said on alighting here. "We took off from Chicago with a full moon in our favor. At 3 A. M., just as we were passing over Cleveland, the moon went behind the clouds and did not come out again. We flew the rest of the way in pitch darkness.

"After the moon went in and there was nothing to see, I just sat back in the plane and went to sleep—never was disturbed all the way along," Dickinson said. Grey said he also slept most of the way.

"We made the trip as an experiment," Stinson explained. "We did not try for speed, and I believe the flight can be made in about six hours with ease."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

IN A STATEMENT to the press Manuel Quezon, who recently resigned as president of the Philippine senate, asserted that the action of the native government officials in resigning was not intended as a personal reflection on Governor-General Wood. It is believed that the President should appoint a Filipino as governor-general.

Automobile traffic is allowed in all parts of Switzerland, the people of the canton of the Grisons recently having voted to annul the law prohibiting motor traffic. The other 21 cantons had repealed like laws.

Young women with graceful hands and feet are being sought by European film directors in their efforts to compete with American films.

Castles on the Rhine are going at bargain rates. The Schloss of Drachenfels, which is supposed to have been the scene where Siegried killed the dragon, has been sold at auction to satisfy a mortgage. It brought about $7,500 when a Frankfort business man purchased it.

European celebrities, ordinarily eager to replenish their coffers by lecture tours in the United States, now refuse to come over, James B. Pond, tour manager, declared on his arrival in New York. He said he had been unsuccessful in his efforts to arrange visits for Shaw, Wells, Kipling, Walter De Lace, Mare Sabtini, Steinach and Freud.

Tokio had a surfeit of earthquakes during June. Between the 2nd and 14th of the month 64 were recorded on the seismograph.

Gaston Glass, motion picture actor and former stage protege of Sarah Bernhardt has announced his retirement from the screen until he has been cleared of police court charges growing out of a raid upon a residence in the Hollywood district recently.

Although Mrs. Winnifred Mason Huck, ex-congresswoman, is a staunch advocate of peace, she sent her 18-year-old son, Wallace, off to the United States Naval academy at Annapolis recently.

Babies born at sea on vessels flying foreign flags will be admitted to the United States despite "any dismal old law," Immigration Commissioner Curran has announced.

American athletes participating in the 1924 olympic games will be housed during their stay in Paris in a beautiful chateau belonging to Prince Murat, nine miles from the stadium.

of the 12-hour day in the steel industry was taken last week when heads of manufacturing subsidiaries of the United States Steel Corporation met with Elbert H. Gary to consider the matter.

LEVIATHAN completed her maiden voyage under the American flag last week. The running time from Southampton to New York was five days, 12 hours and 11 minutes with an average speed of 23.09 knots per hour. Not the slightest trouble has been experienced in handling the ship.

The British house of lords has passed the third reading of Lady Astor's bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors to any person under 18 years of age. The measure now becomes a law if the crown assents.

Intensive negotiations between the Turks and Americans were under way at Lausanne last week.

The beautiful entrance to Yellowstone park through the Shoshone valley last week was strewn with debris and wreckage as a result of the worst flood in the history of the U. S. forestry service. Three cloudbursts in six hours caused a flood which cut off 400 tourists from the outside world.

Princess Marguerite von Hohenlohe-Oehringen of Germany has been convicted of complicity in high treason and perjury for her part in the escape of Captain Ehrhardt, commander of the "Iron Brigade" during the Kapp uprising of 1920.

Sportsmen's leaders have become aroused and angry over the order of Governor Donahey of Ohio, issued through his acting fish and game chief, John A. Bliss, instructing state game protectors to devote their time to looking for alleged gambling devices in their territory.

Aviation and its myraid mechanical intricacies will be explained and discussed for the benefit of several hundred boys of Chicago in an airplane tournament to be held August 18 and 19.

Six appointive representatives and senators of the Philippine legislature have resigned as the result of the political situation in the islands.

Signal department employes on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad and the Central New England railroad have filed complaints with the U. S. Rail Labor board, requesting increases in pay.

Contrary to general expectations, assumption of the control of the state highway department of Ohio by the Donahey administration does not mean that nothing but gravel roads are to be built, Highway Director Boulay declares.

Another step toward elimination

Stormfield, the home of Samuel L. Clemons, (Mark Twain) in the closing years of his life, a picturesque villa on the ridge of Redding, Conn., was burned last week.

PRESIDENT HARDING came back "home" July 27 and was given a deafening welcome from the Pacific fleet, assembled for review in Seattle harbor. The Canadian visit made a deep and lasting impression on the President. Vancouver and British Columbia accorded him a welcome seldom, if ever, accorded any visitor however distinguished.

Jack Pickford, motion picture actor and brother of Mary Pickford, will be given an opportunity, twice denied him to tell what he knows of charges of violation of the Volstead act against several men arrested last March bearing checks carrying what was said to be Pickford's signature.

Four Americans are under arrest in China charged with implication in a plot for the wholesale smuggling of arms into China from Russia and Japan.

Dr. E. Y. Mullins of Louisville, Ky., was unanimously elected president of the Baptist World Alliance by the third congress of the alliance held in Stockholm.

Lila Lee, motion picture actress, reached her 18th birthday last week and was married to James C. Kirkwood, 22 years her senior and twice divorced, a movie actor and director.

A cloud of millions of grasshoppers, about an eighth of a mile wide and several miles long, obscured the sky above Pointex, Sask. for three hours last week.

Flying scholarships for men and women of the 1,000 largest cities of the country are being offered by the National Aeronautic association to stimulate interest in aernautics.

Elsie Ferguson, American actress, has been granted a divorce from Thomas Benedict Clarke, whom she married in New York in June, 1916. The grounds were extreme indifference, desertion and failure to provide. The decree was granted by a Paris court.

French occupation headquarters in Duesseldorf, Germany, have announced the inauguration of a number of measures tending to ameliorate the conditions imposed upon the population of the occupied territories.

Mexican senate deadlock over supreme court candidates which has left the nation without such a tribunal since June 1 has been broken.

Foreign office officials in London announced that there is no basis for the report from Washington that Great Britain will accept the American proposal for a 12-mile limit off the American coast for search of suspected liquor smuggling ships.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

MAKING LESS LAWYERS— Some Need a Black Eye.

We have just read of a convention of lawyers who went on record in favor of making it harder for young men to get admitted to the law practice. They demanded a college course and other conditions so that only a rich man's son could qualify and ever become an attorney.

We wonder what Abraham Lincoln would say, if he had been present at the bar meeting. Such resolutions as this convention passed would have shut Lincoln out of the law entirely.

We want high-class men to be lawyers rather than to have severe conditions which must be met and passed. The greatest power in public and governmental affairs is an honest and capable lawyer.

The way to make less lawyers so those who are now in the game will have less competition, is to disbar a few of the shyster fellows who now have a license to call themselves lawyers.

So long as judge and lawyers tolerate perjury in the open courtroom there will be a growing disrespect for courts, judges and lawyers.

There is more nearly a breakdown in the administration of and the enforcement of our laws right now than there has ever been since we have had a government.

We cannot have too many good lawyers. We may have too many poor ones. Our government, as a rule, is just as good as our courts and lawyers, no better and no worse.

PUBLIC'S POLICEMAN— Is Truth Published.

If you want better government at less cost we suggest that the following things be done:

1—Publish the names of all job holders.

2—Publish the pay each one gets.

3—Publish relatives on the payroll.

4—Publish all items of public expense.

5—Publish the amount of tax each person pays.

6—Publish the tax value of property as listed.

If these things were done we would get better government at lower cost than any other recipe ever invented.

This rule put into practice, would raise more hell than 40 tomcats at a midnight party. The political boss, the tax dodger and the tax-spender would form a protective association at once to protect themselves against taxpayers.

The first thing this outraged bunch would do would be to yell that publication would cost too much. They know better. It's the things that you don't know about that makes our taxes high.

Just test these rules out on some old tax-dodger or some of the generous tax spenders who pay but little tax, but spend all the tax they can get an dotten more by borrowing the money and creating debts.

GIVE BABIES AWAY— The Punch of Wheat.

"And this is the day
They give babies away
With a quarter of a pound of tea."

This is the way they used to say an old nursery rhyme. Some of our Blade folks may recall the lines.

This is the day when the farmer almost gives his wheat away. Dollar wheat is not happiness on the farm. It is not happiness for anybody.

In the war days the farmer was getting from $2 to $3 per bushel for his wheat. Those days he has not forgotten. They help to make him more sad now.

In the back-yonder a bushel of wheat used to be a day's work or a bushel of coal. Organized labor is a better business man than the wheat grower. Labor has gone up. Wheat has marked time.

In the old days coal trusts did not exist. Now the coal men have agreements. Coal has outrun wheat in price. There is a wheat trust, but the farmer is not on the board of directors.

The coal trust is a better business man than the meal-ticket growers. Yet we must have bread just as much as we have to have coal.

Let us hope that the day will come when wheat will be smart.

IS WAR A CRIME— As a Rule It Is.

Some wars are righteous. Others are a crime. Will women voting be a power to help prevent war? Those who make money out of war usually make war. They neither fight nor pay for war. Ohio has a woman, Miss Florence Allen, who is a judge on the supreme court bench. She is hitting at war. Here is what she says about it:

"I suggest the abolition of war as a legal system, to be accomplished by three steps, each simple. These three combined constitute, in my opinion, the essential prerequisite, the three steps which must be taken, whatever other steps we take or machinery we adopt, if war is to be eliminated. They are:

"1. That war be outlawed and declared a crime, under the law of nations, and that its use as a means of settlement of disputes be abolished.

"2. That a conference of civilized nations be held for the creation and codification of international law on the basis of equity and right.

"3. That a court be established with jurisdiction over all purely international disputes as defined by the international code.

"This plan is not in opposition to other plans. It is necessary to fulfillment of other peace plans, but it roots deeper than them all. It is basic! You cannot disarm unless you outlaw war. Unless war be outlawed, nations must be armed, just as men must carry arms wherever murder is the rule.

What form the law should take is plain. It should declare that war is a crime against civilization and outlaw it as such. Who should enact the law is just as plain. It must be enacted by the civilized world. It need not be enacted by a legislature nor a parliament. It can be enacted by a simple conference as an universal treaty. And America, the first great nation to live in friendship with her neighbors, should call a conference to outlaw war, through a treaty followed by a code convention to enact and codify international law along lines of international justice.

"Moreover, no organization ever rises higher than its purpose. If the purpose of a world association is really to do away with war, it must so declare directly, outlaw war, and cut out of its charter everything in conflict with the outlawing of war. No league, no association, no world court, can ever do away with war, unless war is made illegal. Any league or association which tries to prevent war by making war is doomed to failure."

PROTECT POTATO CROP— Ten States Organize.

The year of 1922 was the sad year for the potato crop. There was a surplus crop grown. There was a big rush to market. The market was glutted. The price went down to 15 and 20 cents per bushel.

In some of the western sections potatoes were left to rot undug. Growers were discouraged. They learned a lesson. This year they seem to be willing to co-operate and protect themselves and their business.

Ten potato growing states, which always have a surplus crop, will act together this year. They will do some orderly marketing. They will let loose of potatoes just fast enough to keep the market hungry and willing to pay a fair profit price.

No doubt we will hear of some two by four officeholder or politician getting out legal papers to put these poor devils in jail because they want to get an honest price for spuds.

We have some of the cheap-john chaps who want to get into the newspapers. And many of our newspaper editors have no more sense than to play the game of the cheap-johns.

So far as we are concerned, we hope the potato grower makes up this year a part of the loss they they suffered last year. But potato growers have to be cooked sometimes before they know how to protect themselves.

RUBBER IS BIG THING— What Is Done in One Day.

How many of our readers realize what the rubber business means to this country of ours? Do we know how useful rubber is to every day life?

Akron, Ohio, is the great rubber town of the world. Rural Welfare editor often visits this town and is amazed at the volume and output of its rubber factories.

Here is the story of one day's work in one factory in Akron. This story is published in Akron Chamber of Commerce Gazette. Here it is:

"While Akron produces about 60 per cent of the rubber tires manufactured in the United States, its factories turn out every type of rubber articles manufactured. It is estimated that 65 per cent of the rubber heels manufactured in this country are produced by the Akron factories. The Akron factories have an immense output of rubber gloves, water bottles, rubber belting and all types of druggists' supplies.

"An example of a variety and amount produced by one company may be gained from the following figures:

"Boots and shoes to cover the feet of approximately 25,000 people every day.

"Forty thousand battery jar cells sufficient to equip over 12,000 automobiles every day.

"Over 12 miles of covered channel rubber to keep windows in automobiles from rattling.

"Ten miles of garden hose daily.

"Three and one-half miles of belting, transmission, conveyor and elevator.

"One hundred and eighty-nine miles of rubber bands if cut and laid end to end."

THE PENDULUM SWINGS— Orderly Marketing Not All.

Last year the tobacco growers were well organized. They were able to do some orderly marketing. They got 30 cents a pound for tobacco that they used to sell for 15 cents.

They made money. One man did all the selling. The big tobacco trust, for the first time faced a growers' trust. Greek met Greek. The growers won. They were happy. Farming was a good business.

Some days ago Rural Welfare editor was in Kentucky, where tobacco made big money in 1923. We were told that the profit last year encouraged a big acreage this year. No doubt this is true in places outside of Kentucky.

We do not know what the price will be if the market is glutted in 1923. We are sure there must be some orderly production along with co-operative and orderly marketing. Surplus is dangerous to the grower. Avoid it. Use common sense. Keep your head in the game. It's safety first.

FUTURE OF ALASKA— Long Neglected Part of U. S. A.

President Harding's visit to Alaska may mean salvation to that distant part of the U. S. A. It has long been neglected. It is rich beyond compare. It is under the rule of appointed officers.

No president of the nation has ever gone there before. Many of the smart-set have tried to exploit Alaska and grab profit from its riches. Nobody has ever made any great effort to give Alaska a square deal. Uncle Sam has owned this territory since 1867, when we bought it from Russia. Some day it will be a state. It ought to be now.

Alaska is as large as 48 states like Rhode Island. It has half as many people as Nevada. It is almost as large as Oregon, Washington, California and Texas put together. It has some of the highest mountains in America.

Many of its people are Eskimos and Indians. Gold, fur and fish are its sources of wealth. The folks up there are mighty glad that the Big Chief is coming. Some day we will wonder why we neglected Alaska.

BEFORE YOU INVEST— You Better Investigate.

Look before your leap. Prevention is better than cure. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. A fool and his money are soon parted.

Almost every day we hear of fake stocks and bonds being sold to suckers, mostly farmers, sometimes the smart set in the city are stung.

We recently had a talk with the state official who has charge of the Blue Sky department in a certain state. He said that there are just as many suckers in the towns and cities as you will find among farmers.

The city smart fellows are smart enough to say less about their fool deal than the farmer. They keep their sucker loss to themselves.

THE FIRE IS OUT— Kindling Is Scarce.

Do our readers recall a cold morning when you got up and found the fire out and no kindling on hand? We have had that experience.

In the old days marriage and courtship were more or less based on agreement of the young man to build the fires in the morning and not expect his wife to do this chore.

Many a youthful lover had to make this promise before his best girl could see her way clear to marry him. Just how long he kept the agreement we do not know.

What we are getting at is this, that many a man expects his wife to build the fires and yet he does not furnish her the kindling or the proper fuel to do the job.

In many homes the old-fashioned wood stove is still used. It takes kindling wood, shavings or shellbark to get the fire going. We like to see a good healthy wood pile near the farm house, or better still a good size woodshed. This always means less worry for the wife.

Those were gloomy mornings when the fire was out and it was up to us to get it started and get the house warmed up. The room stove and the cook stove both had to be operated.

Not all homes can turn the gas cock and have a fire without work or worry. The oil stove is gaining ground. The coal stove, of course, is much used. But the old-time wood stove is still the friend of many.

CITY GREEN HORN— Goes to Country.

Country folks used to be objects of jest and sometimes jeer when they went to town or city. Today it often happens that the tables are turned and it is the city chap who is counted the greenhorn.

Here is a smile from the Country Gentleman:

"The city girl boarding in the country spoke to the farmer about the savage way in which the cow regarded her.

"'Well,' said the farmer, 'it must be on account of that red waist you're wearing.'

"'Dear me!' cried the girl. 'Of course I know it's terribly out of style, but I had no idea a country cow would notice it.'"

A FARM'S WOMAN'S WAIL— Price of Wheat Too Low.

"We might as well quit trying to make money on the farm. We have to sell our wheat at 80 cents a bushel. We pay 10 cents a bushel to get it threshed. We pay $4 a day for help in the field. There is nothing left for wages for ourselves. The man at $4 a day makes four times out of our crop as we do. After this we will grow just what we need for ourselves and no more."

This is the wail of a farmer woman. She told this story direct to Rural Welfare editor. We wonder how many other women could tell the same tale. How many agree that she has the right cure for low prices?

HOW MANY FARMS SOLD— Sixteen to One Again.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture and the American Farm Bureau federation, through Gray Silver are digging up facts about farm conditions that are of much interest to farmers and to the country as well.

Back in 1896, when W. J. Bryan hit the silver trail, the slogan of "Sixteen to One" was familiar to all from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Here is a news item from Washington which brings back the old slogan, but in a different and perhaps a more serious way. Here it is:

"That one out of every 16 farmers in the United States sold his farm last year and 230,000 tenant farmers quit farming is the natural result of the farmers' unorganized condition, according to the American Farm Bureau federation, Washington representative.

"The department of agriculture figures showing this remarkable shrinkage in number of farmers and tenants, are closely related to those other government figures indicating the low purchasing power of the farmer's dollar compared with prices of commodities the farmer buys."

ARE YOU RISKY— Read This and Be Brave.

Faint heart never won fair lady. We find a lot of folks afraid in the dark and afraid in the day. They are full of imagination. They hesitate and fall.

Nothing risked, nothing gained. He who plants the seed in the ground takes a big risk. Life is pretty much a gamble. But the race is won by those who do not fear, who dare to do and take a risk.

Here is a little jingle about the risky things of life. Read it. See if it takes your measure in one or more of its lines. Here it is:

It is risky to hurry; it is risky to tarry,
Singleness is risky; it is risky to marry.
It is risky to ride; it is risky to walk;
Silence is risky; it is risky to talk.
It is risky to phone; it is risky to write;
The daytime is risky, and so is the night.
It is risky to motor; it is risky to fly;
And, by heck, it is risky for many to die.

THE FOURTH OF JULY— Soldiers of Three Wars.

On July 4, 1923, we spoke to the soldiers of three wars at the soldiers' and sailors' home, Sandusky, Ohio.

The meeting was held near sunset. A great crowd was present. Many not soldiers were there. The meeting was held on the big lawn in front of the stone buildings.

The old boys in blue were the guests of honor. The Spanish-American veterans were next in number. Several World war soldiers were present. Three wars. American soldiers won all of them.

The band played patriotic airs. Songs were sung. Flags were flung to the breezes. Firecrackers were fired. Fireworks were set off and the earmarks of an old-time celebration were all around.

When the speaking program started there was quiet and good order. We asked the old veterans a lot of questions. One of the questions was: "How many of you old coffee coolers left the farm to go to the Civil war?" Nine out of ten held up hands. Back in the days of '61 most of the boys lived on the farm and not in towns, as they do today.

The old boys plainly showed that they liked to answer questions about their boyhood days. They like to travel to the back yonder and live in memory the old days over.

This is the 25th year since McKinley called for volunteers for the Spanish-American war. The boys of those days are at middle life or well beyond. Some of them have ills which handicap them in the big battle of life's work. Here in the home, they too, find a haven of rest. There is very little friction between them and the Civil war boys.

Some of the World war boys are in this home. They say they were in the biggest war the world ever had, but none of them fail to pay respect and honor to the older soldiers. One soldier should admire the other, as they all wore the uniform of their country, which is a great honor to any man.

We spoke at sunset. We reminded the veterans, that with them, it was nearing sunset and ere long they would rest on the other side with many of their old comrades who have passed on.

OLD KING COAL— Has He Any Soul?

Already rumblings of another coal strike. Another scare thrown into the public to make it willing to be robbed on coal prices for the next Winter supply.

How long will the American public stand for daylight robbery by the coal trust, the sugar trust and the political trust?

How many of our higher ups have stock in these big trusts and are making more money out of their company than they make out of their country by drawing an official salary?

Does not the public have a right to ask some of these questions when these bold and daring holdups happen in daylight with no kind of punishment attached to the crime?

We appoint commissions to investigate. As a rule it is a trick that is counted smart for some of the coal trust stockholders to get on such commissions which proves a farce nine times out of ten.

Here is what the New York Herald prints as coming from a man who is mad as hades about the high prices of coal:

"We have been told by competent authority that a ton of coal can be placed at the mouth of the mine for $4 per ton and shipped to tide-water at a cost of $3.34 per ton, making that ton delivered to the dealer at $7.34 per ton.

"Who gets the difference between $7.34 and from $13 to $20 per ton?" Commissions are appointed, organized and paid by the public to fool the public and throw dust into our eyes.

Is it any wonder that we have the big army of kickers in this country? Is it any wonder that the cry goes up for government control or for government ownership of coal mines and other things, on which the public is robbed today and millions collected by the favored few?

It would seem wise if our statesmen were big and bold enough to invent some cure for these diseases of our American politics.

High coal prices and high freight rates and high profits make an undeniable hardship on those who have to toil for wages and pay to get the dollar to buy the ton of coal.

We get too busy talking about one of our ills, wet and dry, that we too often forget the other cancers that are eating and gnawing away at the very cornerstones of our republic.

Some of the greatest fortunes have been made in the past nine years, since the World war started. What did our boys fight for? What good has come from it it all? We know some of the bad born out of the war.

ROAD HOG PERIL— He Refuses to Lay Over.

What fools we mortals be. What a pestilence and a peril is the road hog who wants all the road. He refuses to lay over. He expects to force the other fellow off the pavement.

The road hog who has the big machine is often swelled on himself. He is the fellow who will treat some other man's wife better than he does his own. He does not have enough sense to know the meaning of the Golden Rule. He is too lazy to dim his lights at night.

Many of these road hogs have committed murder and deserve the electric chair. They say, of course, the murder was an accident. Many of them are liars. They want the front seat in good society.

Every day and every day we need a state police force in every state to patrol our roads with full authority to shoot road hogs who own the road and refuse to dim lights. Shoot 'em now.

COUNTY FAIR DANCING— How Would You Answer?

We have just heard about a debate among some officials of state and county fairs as to whether dancing was part of an agricultural education, and whether it should be allowed on county fair grounds while the fair is being conducted.

Fair ground officials want to get all the money in income they can so as to pay bills and premiums. When somebody offers them a big price for a dancing privilege they may decide to take the money.

They say that if they do not take the money the dancing managers will set up a place of business outside of the grounds and run the place in a more disorderly way than if the dancing were done inside the grounds.

There is less outcry against dancing than there used to be. Even churches are giving encouragement to same in many instances. Schools and colleges teach it. The art of dancing seems to have become a part of a modern education.

Some of these fair managers want the dance on the fair grounds. They say they will appoint competent ladies to supervise and see that it is rightly conducted. If dancing is to be had at fairs we would say that these precautions ought to be taken.

But we wonder whether or not the pumpkins will be bigger, or the cattle, sheep and hogs will be any better if dancing is done at the fair.

Perhaps the fiddle and the bow will make better live stock and better crops. We know that "Old Dan Tucker" and "The Irish Wash Woman" and "Captain Jenks" and other old log cabin dancing tunes used to make us grow and go to the heel and toe parties.

Fair managers should not forget the real purpose and spirit of county fairs.

History's Most Slandered Woman

The International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 5 Is, "Mary Magdalene" — Luke 8:1-3; John 19:25; 20:11-18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

FOR a good woman to be called bad is a dreadful thing. Even the civil law provides penalties for such a slander. Yet that has been the fate of one of the most beautiful characters in history. For hundreds of years the word "Magdalen" has been a synonym for the fallen woman. "Magdalen Homes" is the commonest name for refuges for rescued prostitutes. In churches, Sunday schools and in religious literature it has generally been assumed that "the woman that was a sinner," who wiped the feet of Jesus with her hair at the dinner given by Simon, the Pharisee, was one and the same person with Mary Magdalene.

All the while there exists not a shred of proof for this monstrous assumption. Mary of Magdala — for that is what the name means, she was called by her town to distinguish her from the Marys of the New Testament, just as we say "Helen of Troy," or "Joan of Arc"— was a good woman, grateful to Jesus because He had cured her of the horror of demonical possession; and she became one of His most devoted disciples. She was of that little company of women who were "last at the cross and first at the grave." Hers was the inestimable privilege of being the first herald of the Good News, "He is risen!"

Let us do a little straight thinking here. Whoever or whatever Mary of Magdala was, is told in the Four Gospels. We have absolutely no other source of information. Like many another debated point, this one is easily cleared up by a plain perusal of the Bible itself. Any reader of these lines is quite as competent to examine the evidence as is a church council. In that sacred record there is no direct or indirect intimation that the prostitute whom the proud Pharisee scored, but whom Jesus tenderly forgave, was the lovely character who served Jesus from the day of her healing until the end of her life; and whose name bears the descriptive adjective "Magdalene." The only possible connection between the two persons, and the only apparent reason for this strange confusion of identities, is the fact that the first mention of Mary's name occurs, in conjunction with Joanna and Susanna, after Luke's narration of the incident in Simon's house.

"The Other Woman."

As for the other woman, who was a notorious character, she is delicately left nameless by the Gospel. It is not the way of the apostles of love to perpetuate the shame of a forgiven sinner. Christ had forgiven this woman, because "she loved much." He even set her case in contrast with that of His host. In repeated ways, Simon, the proud and self-righteous Pharisee, had fallen short in courtesy to his Guest. Although eager to borrow the prestige of this popular new Rabbi, like social leaders who are glad to capture any sort of "lion" for their tables, Simon had spoken of Him contemptuously as "this fellow." He had even neglected the ordinary attentions of hospitality.

So Jesus, who could be witheringly severe upon the self-righteous, rebuked the arrogant Pharisee, who had curled his lip at his Guest's willingness to let this infamous woman so much as touch His feet with her hair; and compared Simon unfavorably with the poor penitent. Her offenses had been gross and carnal; Simon's had been subtle and spiritual. What a sensation must have been created in the community by this stinging arraignment of one of its leading citizens by the bold Carpenter-Teacher!

Maudlin minds construe Christ's forgiveness of this contrite prostitute as a palliation of her offense. There is no ground for this. Jesus forgave the sinner, but He never condoned the sin. His voice ever rang clear and true upon the note of moral righteousness. Our contemporary pagan apotheosis of the harlot finds not one iota of support in any word or act of Jesus. The social sin was ever recognized by Him for what it really is; He differed from all other teachers only in being unwilling to let the man who was equally guilty go off uncondemned, while the woman suffered. Both in this present incident, and in the case of the woman taken in adultery, He put to shame the hypocritical Pharisees, who had tagged a public woman as "sinner," while they themselves were impenitent. The words and conduct and spirit of Jesus are the greatest force for chastity that this world has ever known.

The Long Train of Marys.

So far as the clear record of the Bible shows, there is no spot on the lovely name of Mary. The closest friends of Jesus, next to His three favorite apostles, were Mary His Mother; Mary of Bethany and Mary of Magdala, who is the heroine of today's Sunday school lesson. Any girl or woman who bears the name of Mary is thereby associated with the company of beautiful characters whom our Lord found congenial and helpful.

Because she had been healed and was grateful, Mary of Magdala became a ministering follower of the Master. This is woman's oldest and commonest way of showing her devotion. In Jesus Mary had found the Hero who somewhere exists in every woman's dreams. Jesus was her ideal of a Man; He was also her Friend, her Deliverer, her Teacher, her Saviour. With the intuition of the finest of her sex, she perceived the uniqueness of the Nazarene. Thoughtless critics have sometimes seen in the ardent allegiance of women to Christ an evidence of His weakness. On the contrary, it is a sign of His strength; for none is so quick as a woman to detect and honor real strength in a man.

A group of women of substance, of whom Mary was first, accompanied Jesus and the Twelve on a preaching tour of Galilee. They were the commissariat of this little army, looking out for food and for the rest of the burdened men. That is the way woman has always most commonly expressed her affection; she does things for those she loves. Ministering Mary is a symbol of true womanhood. This is the spirit that glorifies the kitchen, the laundry, the entire household. Arduous toil at homely tasks is love's most ordinary and typical offering. At times the humorists make sport of church suppers; but really the women who plan and conduct them are in the noble company of Mary of Magdala, Joanna and Susanna, who likewise ministered to the Master and His fellow workers.

Every imaginative and spiritually-minded woman has wished that she might be of that rare company who waited upon Jesus. To them comes His "Inasmuch." Right here I laid down my pen to day-dream of the modern members of that goodly fellowship of women who served the Master, and were in turn transformed by Him. My memory has ranged over a long list of missionary women whom I have personally known on their fields of work — individual American and Canadian women whose names I could give, in Japan and China and in Korea and in India and in Turkey and in Egypt and in the Balkans. Perhaps it is not discreet to make comparisons; nevertheless, for beauty of character, for richness of mental equipment, for delicacy of intuitions and sympathy, for sincere friendship, for selfless ministry, for real worth of achievement, the missionary women who have followed in the train of Mary of Magdala and the other women friends of Jesus are a "good society" without compare.

A Career With Christ.

A few weeks ago I made a special trip in a warship up the Nubia Strait in Greece, in order to call upon Miss Cushman, the heroic woman who throughout the World war, alone in Konia, in the interior of Turkey, represented the allied nations and cared for thousands of prisoners of war, spending over a million dollars in so doing. Grateful nations have bestowed decorations upon her; but as I watched her surrounded by hundreds of orphans (her orphanage at Adispos originally held 500 children), to whom she is father and mother, nation and priest, it seemed that all such honors were dwarfed into pettiness by this one woman's work. Miss Cushman is a minister after the Mary of Magdala manner.

What are a few press clippings— a wave or two of more or less perfunctory applause from an audience —an independent salary earned by gruelling work out in a cruelly competitive world—the envy of one's friends—and all the other concomitants of a conventional "career," when compared with the satisfactions found in service of and fellowship with Christ? Where, in all the world of women celebrities is there one to compare with this Galilean woman who was lifted out of oblivion by her devotion to Jesus?

This Mary of Magdala bears three more than imperial decorations; she was "last at the cross; first at the grave; and in the world's first herald of the news 'He is risen!'" So were love and loyalty rewarded. A super-capacity for fidelity seems to be given to good women. What tales could be told— have been told—of husbands and sons whose fires of hope and ambition were kept alive by wives and mothers. Though all men lose faith in a man his womenfolk remain true. In the church, likewise, it is the women who stand fast when conditions grow adverse and public favor cools. In all new communities it is the women who first insist upon the orderly usages of civilization, education and religion. It does seem as if the supreme function of womanhood is to tend the altar fires of idealism.

Thus it is that, like the Marys, whom Roman pomp and Jewish hate could not drive from the Cross; and who outran the dawn in eagerness to minister to a dead Lord in the tomb; women still find in Christ the sufficient object of their lives' devotion. When all other dreams fade, He remains the perfect Lover, Friend, Master, Saviour. Christ owes much to womanhood; but womanhood owes more to Christ.

CHORISTER SEES NO JAZZ DANGER

Survey Indicates, He Says, People Are Moved by Old Songs.

Hundreds of statements in the last two years that "jazz" is pushing the old time "popular" sacred and classical music into the background in American circles is not borne out in a real test, says Homer Rodeheaver, chorister with the Billy Sunday evangelistic party.

Rodeheaver, who for years has specialized in the gospel hymn type of sacred music, has often been called on to furnish numbers of the programs of big radio broadcasting stations.

Managers and officials of the big stations, Rodeheaver says, declare sacred numbers, especially gospel hymns that have dragged thousands of persons from bench and pew to take the walk down the "sawdust trail" and carpeted aisle to the mourners' bench are the ones most often requested as encores or repeats.

Over half the requests for these numbers are for sacred numbers, Rodeheaver said.

The home-loving population of America, which constitutes by far the greater part of the population, and practically all of the radio fans, likes so-called "popular" numbers, sacred or gospel songs and classical bits.

Rodeheaver is to leave early in September for Japan and the Orient where he will make a study of the musical likes and dislikes of the native population with special emphasis on the sacred numbers.

It is his intention, if he finds the plan feasible, to make records of gospel numbers and sacred hymns and send them to the Orient as an aid to the missionary work being done there. Each of these records is to be in the native language.

Perfuming Polekitten Proves Unsuccessful

Nature, which triumphed when an attempt was made to paint the lily, won again when Jack Throckmorton of Columbus, Ind., attempted to perfume a baby polecat. Throckmorton found the animal on a road near this city and brought it home for a pet. It was feared that the kitten's home life had not always been most pleasant, so it was given a bath in toilet water and named "Honeysuckle." Even this drastic treatment failed to overcome the effects of its earlier environment.

SEES AIR LINK WITH AMERICA

Englishman Pictures Time Air Routes Will Cover Large Part of Globe.

A most interesting and instructive paper was read before the International Air congress, recently in session in London, by Brigadier General F. H. Williamson, director of postal services of the British government.

General Williamson predicted that the United States, Canada, the West Indies and other parts of the North American continent would soon be linked by air lines with Great Britain. Connecting air lines also would run to Egypt, India, the Straits Settlements, Australia, New Zealand and Africa. "It is not rash to predict," said he, "that the next generation will see its railways and its steamships supplemented by a complete system of communication by air."

General Williamson said that the Cairo-Bagdad air mail service, now in operation, saved 20 days over the old land route which ran via Bombay, Karachi and the Persian Gulf. The mail planes covered the 850 miles in a single day.

Discussing the future of mail transport by air, the speaker said that the conveyance of the whole of the mails by air was unlikely development unless and until there is a very marked change in the cost of air transport, and in the financial limitations under which postal services are compelled to work, limitations which require some sort of proportion between the postage charged and the cost of transport.

"Moreover," the general added, "an essential condition of mail service is regularity under all conditions, in all weathers, and at all times of the year. It is commonly assumed that if a method of transporting mails can be devised which is considerably more rapid, even if more expensive, than anything already in existence, there is an immediate public demand that it be used for the carriage of mails. There is, of course, some truth in that; but the experience of the postoffice indicates that the importance attached to the mere speed of mail communication can easily be exaggerated.

"It is probable, therefore, that for a long time to come air mails must be limited to urgent correspondence on which a special fee is charged, and that such correspondence will only be a relatively small fraction of the total mail."

After Shaving Use Cuticura Talcum

After shaving with Cuticura Soap, the healthful up-to-date Cuticura way, Cuticura Talcum is an indispensable adjunct. It is soothing, cooling and refreshing to the most tender skins. Cuticura Soap. Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 35G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

DOCTOR FLOUTS INSANITY CHARGE

Ninety-Five Per Cent of People Are Sane, He Declares.

The tradition that "everybody is a little crazy" is the latest to be defeated by science, Dr. Thomas E. Bamford, Syracuse, authority on psychiatry, says.

Ninety-five per cent. of all human beings are absolutely sane, Dr. Bamford declared. The remaining 5 per cent. are those who have generated the popular belief of universal insanity, he asserted.

"We have to have some sort of a standard of sanity," he said, "and it is a standard very easily arrived at. There is the greatest difference in normal man and the brain of the normal man and th brain of the hydrocephalic imbecile, for example.

"Any psychiatric expert can detect certain fundamental discrepancies in the brain structure in an autopsy. For example, the depth of the brain convolutions, the size of the cerebrum and cerebellum, would show incalculable differences between the brain of an imbecile and that of a deep thinking individual.

"Therefore," said Dr. Bamford in conclusion, "I maintain that nearly everybody is sane. Fortunately, here the exception proves the rule."

MAN LOST 60 HOURS IN MICHIGAN SWAMP SOBS WHEN RESCUED

Refreshed by a long sleep in a comfortable bed, John J. Tompinks, Saginaw, Mich., automobile dealer, appeared none the worse for the 60 hours that he was lost in a swamp 20 miles east of Grayling, with huckleberries as his only food.

Tompkins was found by searchers as he staggered out of the swamp to the state highway seven miles from the fishing camp of Guy S. Garber, another Saginaw automobile dealer, from which he disappeared Sunday morning, after telling his companions that he was going for a walk in a nearby woods.

So happy was Tompkins at finally finding his way out of the swamp and falling into the arms of his friends, the first persons he had seen since he left the camp, that he became hysterical. He cried like a child as his rescuers bundled him into a car, wrapped him in blankets and hurried him back to the Garber camp.

After he had a hot meal, his first food except huckleberries since breakfast the day he was lost, he told of his experience. He said he had lost his way into the woods and finally found himself in a swamp. All day and night he wandered trying to find the Garber camp. The next day he fell asleep from exhaustion.

Toward noon a heavy rain that drenched him to the skin awakened him. He was suffering intensely from hunger and exposure, he said. In this weakened condition he staggered about the swamp, seeking vainly for a way out. That night there was another heavy rain and he kept trudging about in an effort to keep warm.

The next afternoon he had almost given up hope when he suddenly found himself at what appeared to be the edge of the swamp. It was the state highway which skirts the swamp 20 miles east of Grayling, near the village of Red Oak. As he staggered up the bank he saw several men. He recognized them as they hurried to him; they were friends from his own city.

The swamp, nearly two miles wide and six miles long, had been searched. It was believed that Tompkins might have been temporarily unbalanced by the severe heat of the latter part of last week and fear was felt for his safety.

Tompkins' first request was that his wife and children in Saginaw be notified of his safety. They had remained at home anxiously awaiting word from him.

GOLDFISH VERY POPULAR WITH CITY DWELLER

Hatchery Officials Develop Paying Minnow Industry in Indiana.

Barred from keeping babies, dogs and cats in apartments, city-dwelling Americans have turned to the goldfish. Upon this flamboyant minnow is being lavished all of the affection that is denied its usual objects by city restrictions.

This came to light when the Grassyforks fisheries, near Martinsville, Ind., announced plans for raising 5,000,000 goldfish next year. Heart-hungry dwellers will snap up the 5,000,000 as soon as the fish are large enough to leave the breeding ponds, the fisheries company predicts.

Is Delightful Pet.

The goldfish is an ideal city pet, says Dwight S. Ritter, distribution manager. Clean? Why, it lives in water. It is quiet and companionable and gives a home atmosphere to two rooms and a kitchenette that can be equalled by nothing but a rubber plant.

The local hatchery is a virtual goldfish trust, supplying more than 60 per cent of the goldfish sold in the United States. The fish are raised in 175 ponds covering 75 acres. Some of the largest ponds contain 250,000 fish.

Breeds 10 Varieties.

Ten varieties of fish are raised, including the common goldfish, the Japanese fan and nymph, the American fantail, the Chinese moor and telescope, the Orunda, the Lion Head and the Calico. The common fish are not allowed to mingle with the more aristocratic varieties.

Caring for the fish occupies the entire time of a number of men. The fish are fed a mixture of ground meal, middlings and oats, prepared in a special kitchen. An average of 65 washtubsful of this is fed every day.

Vacuum in the Barber Shops

Barber shops in Chicago are using a small type of vacuum cleaner on the clothing of their patrons, instead of the time-honored but germ scattering whiskbroom.

Contracted Cold at a Billy Sunday Revival

Developed Into Systemic Catarrh Recommends PE-RU-NA

Mr. A. R. Wilson, LaFollette, Tenn.

The letter written a short time ago by Mr. A. R. Wilson of LaFollette, Tenn., brings some more direct evidence of the value of Pe-ru-na in the treatment of catarrhal diseases.

It reads as follows:—"While attending Billy Sunday's great revival at Knoxville, Tenn., last February I contracted a cold which weakened my entire system. I have taken only three bottles of Pe-ru-na and feel like a new man. It is a great system builder as well as a great catarrh remedy."

To attempt to even estimate the thousands who, in the last half century, have come to know and appreciate the merits of Pe-ru-na would be worse than useless. The number is astonishing and increasing daily.

Your nearest dealer has Pe-ru-na in both tablet and liquid form. Insist upon having Pe-ru-na, the original treatment for catarrh.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1923

This country being without ruins, Europe would like to have us finance hers.

In the great Northwest a Republican is one who crawls under the tent to get into the big show.

Senator Couzens says five per cent beer is not intoxicating. Then to sell it would be obtaining money under false pretenses.

Lima Beane says the thing that puzzles him is why evolution stopped before the job was finished.

The man who tries to please everybody will make a lot of enemies.

Some men cling to the idea that the world owes them a living and the government ought to pay it.

That helpfulness which made the life of the pioneer beautiful in its unselfish simplicity can still be found in small towns and crossroads communities.

Armenians, by the terms of the Lausanne treaty, are left with no place to go but out.

All radicals make the mistake of assuming that the common people are the ones who howl the loudest.

An ill wind is sure to blow men into congress who never could have landed there in calm weather.

Senator Brookhart wants an extra session of congress. There he reveals his true self. No real friend of the people would suggest an extra session of congress.

"Meaner things were said about George Washington in 1776 than are being said about me now," says Eugene Debs. But why bring up George Washington and overlook Benedict Arnold?

We notice that the phonograph has not replaced that beautiful musical instrument, the farmer's dinner bell.

Living close to Wisconsin is probably what is the matter with Minnesota. The ailment might be called the contamination of contiguity.

Human nature can be blamed for nearly everything except hot weather and high water.

Two issues that may elbow their way into the next presidential campaign are America first and American thirst.

One thing notable about every vociferous political radical who lands in office is that he has a nice, quiet wife.

We had a war to end war and now we have peace to end peace.

Immigrants should lose no time in learning the American language. Finding fault with the country in a foreign tongue sounds too much like a riot.

Says the liquor business to politics: Come outside and put me out.

One of the first things Magnus Johnson will do when he gets into action in the senate will be to raise his voice to the dome of the capitol and ask for the repeal of supply and demand.

Goats' milk is said to be more digestible than cow milk, but we don't think it would be if the consumer had to smell the goat while drinking it.

Home is where one can revel in the comfort of scratching mosquito bites.

In a horse race a dead heat has to be run over. At a grade crossing the dead heat is decided in favor of the Undertaker.

The auto enables the debtor to whiz by so fast the grocer can't see him until it is too late.

Perhaps the doctor who advanced the theory that osculatory salutes should be delivered on the nape of the neck wanted to make it easier for France to kiss Germany.

Desire to be honest in comment forces the remark that Magnus Johnson is the kind of dirt farmer who makes the dirt fly.

Modern necessities are things people used to get along without.

Senator Brookhart says Russia is second in stability only to the United States. And we assume that if the soviet government could borrow all the money desired and never pay, as is the custom over there, it would bother the United States to hold first place.

Thomas Edison thinks two political parties are probably necessary "and that's enough." But really shouldn't there be another, to take care of the backwash?

In getting what she wanted Turkey probably got more than she expected.

There is no assurance that the election of Johnson in Minnesota shows which way the wind blows, but there is no doubt about there being a lot of wind in the country.

Mr. Bryan wants to be a delegate from Florida to the Democratic national convention. It is important that he be sent. In all probability there will come a time in the convention proceedings when an emotionalist will be needed to tap the fountain of its soul, and when it comes to that Mr. Bryan is there like a bung-starter at a German picnic.

Another pleasant memory of Abraham Lincoln is that he never thought it necessary to put on overalls and go without a collar to demonstrate his love of humanity.

Our opinion of the end of the world is that it will come from shock when there is no longer a politician left who will tell a lie to win an office.

Friends That Are Enemies

If ever the American farmer should say, "Defend me from my friend; I can defend myself from my enemies," that time is now. A few more silver-tongued friends spouting for the farmers, a few more friends compounding legislative nostrums for him, and the farmer—lacking the means or the heart to flee his acres—might as well fall into the philosophy of the Alabama "po' white" who avowed he'd nothing to complain of. "I'm gettin' ahead right smart on houn' dogs this season," he said.

Some time about the period that the late Frank King used to call crop-killing days the federal department of agriculture, reversing the bull speculators' policy, began to talk out loud about an over-production of wheat. What happened? What else would happen? The price of wheat started to toboggan. As a friend of the farmer the department was like the neighbor women who go about during a whooping-cough epidemic reciting instances of whooping-cough fatalities.

The Capper-Tincher law was pushed through congress as sure death to iniquitous speculation. It was fought through the supreme court as a righteous reform that the demons of the grain exchange were determined to throttle. Ordinarily when the wheat begins to flow in from the farms it is bought up by big speculators, counting on a rise in the market for their profit. They do make profit, but they do something else also. They care for the flood of wheat and check the natural slump of prices. Now any speculators are subject to unpleasant publicity, nosy inspection and a "call-down" from the government. The glorious victory of the Capper-Tincher law may be seen by anyone. The outlawed speculators aren't buying. Wheat is down under the dollar. Since the constitutionality of the Capper-Tincher law was so triumphantly upheld to the everlasting delight of the professional friends of the farmer wheat has dropped thirty cents on the bushel.

Do not let us forget the brave governors of the wheat-growing states who came together and gave out interviews and made moving speeches about the awfulness of the wheat over-production. All friends of the farmer. The sickening results, if you care to see them, are recorded in the market reports, showing further slumps in wheat. And then there is the secretary of the Kansas board of agriculture. He, too, has pulled a long face over the wheat over-production.

Ghastly friends, the lot of them.

A few days ago, upon information we thought to be reliable, we mentioned 250,000,000 bushels of wheat as the average annual surplus which the country disposes of abroad. We are told that the figure is wrong, that it is correctly 170,000,000 bushels. The surplus this year is forecast at 150,000,000 bushels. What is there in the estimate compared with the statistics of previous years to invite all the hullabaloo about overproduction? Why should the spouting friends of the farmers go spouting about the vast surplus that is weighing down the market and causing such reactions as the election of Magnus Johnson of Minnesota?

Well, we have a theory, based on experience with politics rather than upon anything else. We have multiplied offices in this country until we have established a class and that class has a good deal of class feeling, meaning that, like a family, it hangs together. It would be unprofessional for the wheat-state governors and the other friends of the farmer by trade to criticize the Capper-Tincher law. So some other goat is roped and paraded. It is "over-production."

And while we are on the subject, have you not observed that stirring up the radicalism of the distressed farmers, persuading them to strike out at anybody or anything that their ballots can reach, is become politically a highly profitable game? And how can radicalism be promoted better than by weeding the ground for it? High wheat would have kept Minnesota in the liberal ranks if not firmly on the side of conservatism. But low wheat flamed the little candle of radicalism into a torch.

The business of being a friend of the farmer has spelled woe for that citizen. But it has not spelled any such thing for the people abroad who live by the bread grown in America. They are getting wheat at a price that astonishes them.

It would be pleasant to say that this half-mad wind which blows through the world would soon die down. But as was said once during the war, good days can be seen ahead, but bad days will come first. The radicals have captured the balance of power in congress. The congressional friends of the farmer are untiring in their zeal to reorganize mankind by starving the race to death. Already a scheme is afoot to fix the price of farm products by law. For months a movement has been proceeding which has as its purpose the arbitrary lowering of railroad freight rates. No farm prices can be underwritten without making the farmer an insurer as well as the insured. He will have to pay through taxes his share of whatever losses the system entails. The minute the railroads are forced to accept freight rates that will cut off their earnings they will reduce wages. And then listen to the explosion!

We Should Worry

About the only excuse for the gusty storm over the election of Magnus Johnson in Minnesota is that politicians haven't had much chance recently for viewing with alarm and the press correspondents at Washington, public entertainers by trade, have had to lean for weeks upon the Smithsonian Institution for news.

Johnson's election was forecast. It was virtually accepted by the Democratic and Republican campaigners long before ballot-casting day. To treat it is unexpected, spectacular, a shock and surprise, is like being astonished by a call to breakfast.

In spite of the rhetorical interpretations made by the political students the Farmer-Labor victory is no sign and symbol and omen of a Harding downfall. Any person who chooses to do a little thinking can work it out. The Johnson triumph is one for his own party and not for the Democratic party. It consolidates the scattering Farmer-Labor sentiment and that sentiment is concentrated in a few states. The party cannot achieve anything outside of its own circumscribed section. Suppose it carries its states. It takes them for itself and does not give them to the Democrats. There is left the rest of the country for the Democrats and the Republicans to fight it out. As conditions are now, these remaining states would give Harding a bigger number of electoral votes than Democracy could command.

Assuming that by some accident or whim of fate the majority vote of 1924 should be radical. The nation is not going to pot because of it. It has repeatedly shown that it can prosper in defiance of politics become hydrophobic. It is prospering today though business is beset by a swarm of window peepers who act on the principle that industry is a form of criminality. It is getting out of the despond of bad times though professional friends of the farmers, deliberately or not, are trying to put agriculture under the shadow of the mortgage perpetually.

The republic has withstood assaults before. It can endure a few more, including the wilder aspects of radicalism, and yet succeed in eating with regularity.

We imagine that the Fathers, attempting to make a nation of the colonies which had just won their freedom from Britain, would think any threatened trouble of today a mere fleabite. There are citizens still living who remember the panic of '73, wildcat money, Ben Butlerism, carpetbaggism and the agonizing descent to '93. They must laugh to read the gloomier forms of prophecy issuing out of Washington and the nonsense of dyspeptic politicians.

In England this time of year is called the silly season. Considering certain recent happenings in America it isn't a bad name.

A New Struggle for Power

There is a clause in the United States Constitution which commands that "no bill of attainder . . . shall be passed."

Save from students of history the passage receives little attention. Few people know what a bill of attainder is, fewer care what it is. But when the Constitution makers were at their labors there was a complete understanding of bills of attainder and a very lively hostility against them. They were practical measures for making the operation of injustice certain in England. America was to be guarded against them.

Henry VIII got probably the most out of bills of attainder. If he had a political enemy it was of importance to silence. Henry might have been embarrassed by the man's uprightness. Taken into court the enemy had a chance for a fair trial. Evidence could be introduced to show his guiltlessness. In the time taken to try him sympathy might be developed for him. The Tudors were always for short-cuts. The king would cause a bill of attainder to be brought in parliament against his enemy. All evidence in favor of the accused would be swiftly ruled out or no evidence at all would be taken.

The punishments applied were as practical from the king's point of view as the measures used. The goods and chattels of the enemy would be forfeited to the crown. If as may be he was a fugitive his lands would be seized, he would be denied forever the right of entry upon his lands, he could neither inherit nor transmit lands.

The bill of attainder, you see, was a scheme by which parliament exercised judicial authority. A legislative body made itself judge and jury. It was superior to the ordinary machinery of law.

What is this congressional campaign against the decisions of the supreme court except an attempt to take from the court certain judicial powers and rest them upon congress? What is back of it except the desire to make congress higher than the court, superior to the Constitution as written, a body capable of being judge and jury, not merely of law-making.

The Fathers had an understanding of the dangers in legislative courts. They drew a sharp line between congress and courts. Now it is sought to sponge that line away. Suppose congress obtains the power to remedy a situation whose chief fault is that it steps on congressional dignity. Would it always be careful and just in exercising the power? It is to be doubted. There would arise temptations and then we would see the bills of attainder, called of course something else, brought before the house and pushed through not by rules of justice, but by passion and partisanism.

ISLAND CITY OF NORTH

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Stockholm Built on Granite Rocks

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BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

MORE than a thousand miles north of Boston, about four thousand miles east of New York, and 150 miles nearer the North Pole than Sitka, Alaska, lies a city of islands. It is founded on granite, ground smooth by the glaciers when all northern Europe was covered with ice, and the rocks upon which it is built are divided by mighty rivers. It has 60 miles of islands between it and one of the greatest salt seas of the world, and behind it is a fresh water lake whose islands by actual count number 1,630. The islands in front extend on to the Baltic and they run north and south and eastward to Finland, the peninsula which forms the newest and most northerly republic of Europe. In addition, the city has peninsulas bathed by salt water and fresh, making a mass of picturesque scenery created by God and improved by man that has its counterpart nowhere else in the world.

This island city has been given the overworked title, "The Venice of the North." The same name has been tacked upon Amsterdam, Bangkok, Siam and Soochow in China, and upon every other municipality that has a dozen or more dinky waterways in it. The city I write of has no river less wide than the Grand Canal at Venice and the streams that roll around it and through it are so broad and so deep that steamers plow their course to its heart. The name of this city is Stockholm, the capital of Sweden.

Founded on Everlasting Rock.

Venice stands on a marsh, Amsterdam rests upon piles which sinking have made its houses lean backward and forward as though they were drunk, Bangkok, made up of the windings of the Menam, has houses which float, and the same is true also of Petrograd which, owing to the lack of care of the Bolshevik government, is fast sinking back into the morass out of which it rose at the command of Peter the Great. There is no question about the foundation of Stockholm. Its granite base dates back 9,000 years to when the great ice sheet melted and left these rocks bare. Therefore the buildings are massive. Those near the water are so heavy they could not exist in any of the half-floating cities here mentioned. The palace of the king is a huge structure of granite. It covers more than three acres, surrounding a court nearly square in its shape. Completed 16 years before we declared our independence of England, it is reached from the mainland by a bridge of seven huge arches of granite, under which deep waters flow.

On another island, a pistol-shot away, are the houses of parliament which cost several million dollars. Passing island after island we find one on which is a new city hall with a house tower surmounted by a Greek temple of copper ending in a great ball of gold, which hangs like a full moon in the sky. Above this golden ball, on a golden staff, stands the three golden crowns that form the coat of arms of the nation.

The city hall is still building, and when completed it will have cost over $10,000,000. It is a massive structure of red brick with a roof of bright copper, here and there turned green by the weather. The copper is laid on in plates, each of which represents the patriotic spirit of the citizens. During the war, when taxes rose and the price of copper went to the skies, the city council decided that the red metal roof must be abandoned on account of the cost. Thereupon the Stockholmers began to subscribe. Individual after individual put his hand in his pocket and brought out $6 to buy one of these copper shingles, as we might call the plates which cover the building. Nobody was allowed to give more than one plate, but thousands subscribed, and thus the building was roofed. As a testimonial of appreciation the name of each donor is engraved on the plate paid for by him.

Seeing Stockholm by Motor Boat.

It was in the motor-launch of the United States minister, with the American flag flying at the stern, that I plowed my way through this city of islands. Suppose you sit down beside me and we shall make part of the journey over again. The launch is what is called an Outside Archipelago boat. This means that it is big enough and strong enough to travel the seas, and that one could, if he would, venture across the Baltic to Finland. The launch is about 40 feet long, 10 or more feet in width with a gasoline engine not far from the center. It uses its 60-cent gasoline without a carburetor, and it is run by a Swedish engineer.

We start at the Grand Hotel Royal, an immense building facing the quay, and go up stream past the palace. We pass a dozen little steamers in from the Baltic, and under the arches of granite of the bridge is the island of Staden just grazing the boat of a fisherman who by means of a windlass is casting a net 10 feet in diameter into the water. Scores of men like him may be seen fishing here at any hour of the day. On the right we can see the Royal Opera House where last night we heard Battistini, the successor of Caruso, in Rigoletto, and beyond it the King's Garden, the chief Winter promenade of the capital. Still farther on are the foreign offices, banks and other large structures, while in the rear along narrow streets is the business section with its many stores filled with fine goods.

As we move onward, we go by island after island, each rising from its smooth rock of granite. On some, factories are located, on others warehouses and great lumber yards. On one we see the city prison and on another the military academy, or West Point of Sweden, which here faces the water as does our great school on the Hudson. There are private schools on the same island with an athletic ground facing the water where two-score blue-eyed and light-haired children are playing. We stop and photograph the girls in their "ring-around-the-rosey" and snap the boys who are running back and forth in association football. The children look and act the same as our school children at home, but they are much more polite. Every boy raises his cap when we leave, and as we chug away from the wharf they give us a hearty class yell of rah! rah!! rah!!!

The Kingdom of Sweden.

But the real interest in Stockholm is as the capital of Sweden, a country that is older than any other state in Europe. It has been a kingdom for 1,200 years, and it has a king still. The government today is a constitutional monarchy with a Riksdag, or congress of two chambers. The first has 150 members who are elected by certain town and county councils for terms of eight years, and the second is of 230 members, chosen in general elections every four years. Women have the right to vote and there are some in the Riksdag.

Sweden is one of the big countries of Europe. It is not quite equal to France or Germany, and it is small in comparison with Russia, but it is about 300 miles wide and almost as long as from Cleveland to New Orleans. It is about half as large again as Great Britain and Ireland and if you could cut it into patches and lay it on the United States it would cover Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia and New York. It has about as many people as Belgium and more than twice as many as Switzerland.

The latitude of Sweden corresponds largely with that of Alaska. Our "Icebox of the North" goes farther south, but Sweden reaches also into the lands of the Midnight Sun and there is one town, Lulea, from where the railroad starts on its way to Narvik in Norway, which has a Summer day 23 hours in length.

People of Sweden.

And still Sweden supports just about six million people who live better than most of the inhabitants of Europe. They have comfortable homes. The houses of the cities are much like those of the United States, and those of the country are frame cottages which compare favorably with the homes on our farms. The people are famous for their health and longevity. They have more births than deaths and the population is increasing almost as fast as that of any country of Europe. According to statistics, the Scandinavians live longer on the average, than any other people of the world. They are a big people. They look like giants compared with the French and Belgians and the sawed-off inhabitants of the Balkans and some parts of Poland. As I have already written they are one of the oldest races and they have the fairest hair, the bluest eyes, the longest skulls and the best lungs of any race on the face of the earth.

The Swedes are a people of culture. The University of Uppsala was founded before Columbus discovered our hemisphere and it has 2,500 students today. There are all sorts of schools and academies and a common school education is compulsory. The people of illiteracy is far less than in the United States and you may travel for days and not find a man or a child who can not read and write.

The women are well educated and they have made their mark in literature. Selma Lagerlof is one of the brightest of the women writers of today. One of her stories has been translated into 12 languages, and her fairy story "The Wonderful Adventures of Nils," which describes the journey of a Swedish boy turned into a pigmy on the back of a wild goose over Sweden ranks with those of Grimm and Hans Christian Andersen. It is now used as a text book of reading and geography in the primary schools. Miss Lagerlof has been awarded the Nobel prize for literature, being the only woman among the 18 immortals who have ever been elected to the Swedish Academy. She is still writing.

A Money-Making Nation.

The Swedes are a good business people. They know how to make money and save it, although, like us Americans, they are always trying to get something for nothing and oftentimes fail. They are good farmers and they have been manufacturers and traders since long before the days of the Hanseatic League. About half of the population are farmers, and the other half are engaged in manufacturing and in buying and selling. They have very extensive home industries and there are farm villages whose people make tens of thousands of kroner a year by manufacturing baskets, laces and carvings of one kind or another in their houses. Just now, there is a revival of rural industrial art and all kinds of handiwork is taught in the schools. They have one system of education which gives 68 exercises in carpentry for boys from 10 to 15, and they teach weaving, working in iron, and all kinds of embroidery and needlework. There are more workmen in the industries of the country districts than there are in those of the cities and towns.

As to the big industries, the country has a number of manufacturing centers, such as Gotenberg and Eskilstuna, where they have been carrying on manufactures for generations. Eskilstuna is the Sheffield of Sweden. It is famous for its knives, razors and locks and has been making them for a hundred and fifty years.

Sweden has glass factories and porcelain factories famous all over the world. There is a match factory at Jonkoping which started making matches about the time we were fighting the Mexican war and is still working; it has now one machine that produces 40,000 boxes of matches an hour. That town is at the head of the match-making industry of the world.

The country makes Diesel engines and ball-bearings, and it is rapidly going into electro-chemicals, increasing its output of the latter product by millions of kroner a year. It makes powder, dynamite and munitions and all sorts of woodwork as well as wood pulp and paper. It is one of the great timber countries of the world and ships logs and boards to all parts of north Europe.

Swedish Iron.

A page of this newspaper might be devoted to the work Sweden has done in her manufacture of fine iron and steel. She has some of the purest ore of the world and the ore still available is said to be more than 1,100,000,000 tons which should yield about three-quarters of a billion tons of metallic iron. Some of her ore grades more than 80 per cent and she has great beds of new deposits in the north which are far above the ore values of the best of our iron about Lake Superior. The Swedes have been making iron since the days of the Crusaders and in the eighteenth century they were supplying four-fifths of all that metal used by mankind. At that time the ore came from central Sweden and it ran 50 or 60 per cent pure. The veins were from 15 to 36 feet in thickness and as a rule about 700 feet long. They are mining iron in the same regions today and it will be long before the ore is exhausted. The smelting was done with charcoal. Today Sweden makes 92 per cent of all the high grade iron of Europe.

The most important Swedish ore of the future, however, will come from the new mines under the North Pole. Away up above the Arctic Circle in Lapland, they have found beds of iron like those we have about Lake Superior, where it lies on the top of a mountain. The ore block is more than a hundred yards wide and three miles in length and it runs down under a lake. The percentage of iron in this ore is even higher than that of central Sweden, much of it running 70 per cent pure. About two years ago they had already taken more than 30,000,000 tons out of some of these mines, and the total deposits are said to equal more than a billion tons.

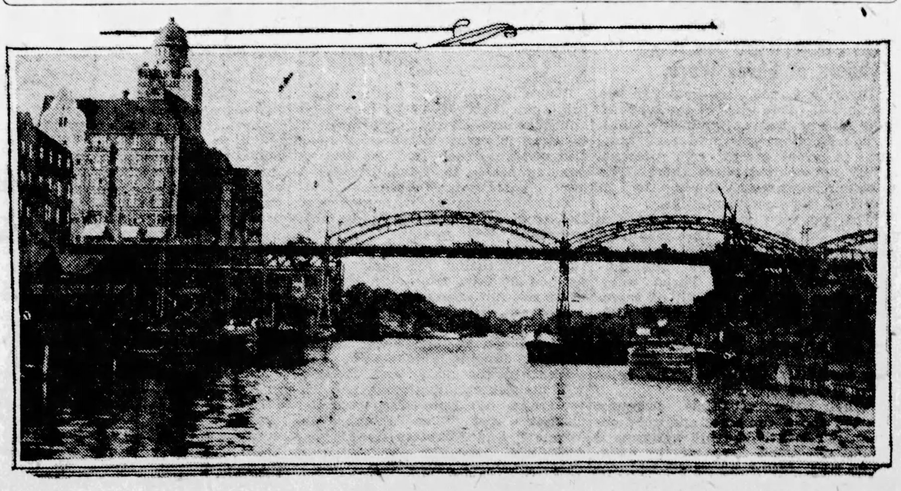
The Farthest-North Railroad.

The railway the Swedes have built to export this iron is farthest north of any on earth. It runs from the port of Lulea, at the head of the Gulf of Bothnia, a long arm of the Baltic, across the Scandinavian Peninsula to Narvik in Norway, where, owing to the influence of the ocean currents, the water is open all the year round, although it is farther north than the Arctic coast of Alaska. This road is 300 miles long and one-half of it has been electrified. The part which is now run by electricity goes from the iron mines to the Atlantic and in time the electrification will be extended to the Baltic. The power comes from the Porjus Falls which serve also the iron mines, and they are so great that they can electrify the whole road with plenty to spare. The Porjus plant is one of the giant hydraulic rail stations of the world. It has an 80,000-volt transmission line and it can develop 50,000 horsepower for the greater part of the year. There are other water falls near by which will yield 180,000 power, and the Lulea River alone, it is said, can develop more than 300,00 turbine horsepower.

Sweden has practically no black coal worth while but its white coal in energy producing value is equal to 67,500,000 tons per annum, estimating that it takes 10 tons of fuel to produce one horsepower running all the year round. This alone is equal to over one-tenth the annual product of our coal mines. Sweden has available water-powers which approximate 7,000,000 horsepower, of which more than 1,000,000 horsepower of which belongs to the state. The country is undergoing an extensive hydro-electric development, and plans have been made for its gradual electrification. The southern part, which includes most of the farms, is covered with transmission lines which give power and light to most of the people. The development is now being extended throughout Central Sweden, and later it will go on to the settlements throughout the north.

There are few countries so blessed in waterpower as Sweden. The country consists of a plane sloping from the Norwegian plateau down to the Baltic, with streams running across it like the ribs of a leaf. These rivers roll over rocks and can be made to yield waterpower every few miles. There are tens of thousands of lakes and ponds which serve as basins and the streams can be easily dammed. In south Sweden the biggest power plant is the Trollhattan, which uses the falls of the Gota Alv River which forms the outlet of Lake Wennern. There are three falls in which the river drops 106 feet and the power production is constant. The Motala River, the outlet of Lake Wennern, also furnishes a great deal of power and there are hundreds of other water powers throughout the country.

Many Waterways in Swedish Capital



—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

STOCKHOLM has so many rivers and canals that it is known as the "Venice of the North." Ships from all over the world come into the heart of the capital city of Sweden.

ABE MARTIN

Next t' jumpin' on a walrus an' tryin t' guide it with a rope halter, ther hain't nothin' as sportsmanlike as balloonin'.

Classic music is th' kind that we keep thinkin' 'll turn into a tune.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Riding in State

IT is fine and pleasant going, in your pink and blue sedan, if you know you are not owing any sad-eyed fellow man. There is surely comfort riding in your neatly painted bus, if no creditors, upstriding, brandish unpaid bills and cuss. There is Jimcrack, who is tooling his new tumbril up and down, and he hears the weary drooling of the merchants in the town. "I have sold him loaves and fishes, I have sold him beans and prunes," wails the grocer, and he wishes he could get the picayunes. Says the butcher, "I have sold him tripe for which he never paid, and I groan as I behold him putting up this big parade." And the baker cries, "He owes me for a crate of pumpkin pies—every delegate who knows me will excuse these weeping eyes." But this Jimcrack never winces as he journeys to and fro, and beholds the merchant princes gnashing teeth in bitter woe. And it never seems to strike him that he doesn't make a hit; I am glad that few are like him, few could thus in comfort sit, in a world of angry bakers clamoring for money due, in a crowd of undertakers begging for a plunk or two. Most of us go proudly riding in our coaches blue or black, and we hear no grievous chiding from the gents who hold the sack.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Failure

I will not fail today.
I will not cry my burden is unfair,
Cast it aside and leave it lying there.
I will not say
Soft words of pity to myself, and whine
That others have an easier task than mine.

I will not fail today.
I will not mar this record white and new
By failing to do all that I can do.
Let come what may,
I'll do my best with what my hands shall find,
And passing, leave no vain regrets behind.

I will not fail today.
I will not play the shirk or play the cheat;
I will not stain my duty with deceit.
Though rough the way
And heavy seem the burden I must bear,
I'll not begrudge to life these hours of care.

I will not fail today.
I may not come to dusk by glory crowned,
But I shall fight my battle, round by round,
And hope shall stay,
And night shall find me, as the day began
Though not a victor, still no less a man.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

YANKEE GIRLS AT LOW EBB OF EXISTENCE

Pastor Says Men Despise Women Who Drink and Ignore Modesty's Laws.

The American girl is at "the lowest ebb of her history," the Rev. Dr. F. H. Knubel, president of the United Lutheran church of the United States and Canada, declared before sailing on the Lapland for Germany where he will attend the world conference of the Lutheran church in August.

"American girls and young women," he said, "should mend their ways. They drink cocktails, smoke cigarets and altogether their conduct is shocking. The whole United States is very immoral and I trust there will be a recovery very soon.

"The women are no worse than the men, but they seem so because previously they were so reserved. They should realize that men hate them for flaunting indecency. I believe much of this is due to the exaggeration of the true duty of women, namely suffrage and this new freedom.

"The religious life of America has reached that stage when the people are demanding of the leaders a more positive fashion of expressing the truth of religion."

VARIETIES

The little town of Sebago, Me., has six postoffices.

Queen Mary is not spending more than $1,500 on clothes a year.

Twenty-one years ago Guglielmo Marconi invented the wireless.

In Dutch New Guinea a girl's age is told by the length of her hair.

Stagnant sea water becomes foul just as quickly as does fresh water.

Genealogy is the science which treats of families, descent and pedigrees.

The total daily water consumption of New York city is 734,900,000 gallons.

Agriculture and stock raising was the chief occupation of the Anglo-Saxons.

Music is said to be "allegro" when it is played in a quick or lively manner.

Maize is cultivated by the Peruvians at a height of 7,000 feet above the sea.

Bears dislike the odor of musk, but are especially fond of the odor of asafoetida.

A sprinkling machine is now used in many mines to lay down dangerous coal dust.

Natural gas was used for fuel and light by Chinese and Japanese before the Christian era.

Aluminum is the most abundant of all metals, constituting nearly 8 per cent of the earth's crust.

Existing coal mines in the United States can produce from 700,000,000 to 900,000,000 tons a year.

Italy uses but four gallons of milk per capita per annum, which is the lowest average of any country.

The first records of young Scotchmen being engaged by the Hudson Bay Fur company are dated 1707.

The first book entered for copyright under the laws of the United States was "The Philadelphia Spelling Book."

True lions once roamed in California which were one-third larger than the biggest African lion of today.

The ocean contains 4,800,000 cubic miles of salts, enough to cover the surface of the United States 1.6 miles deep.

The Mexican government has completed a motion picture film descriptive of Mexicans resources and industries.

The United States geological survey estimates that there is still unmined $350,000,000 worth of placer gold in Alaska.

Last year the United States produced 551,197,000 barrels of oil or 64.7 per cent of the oil produced in the world in 1922.

The best asbestos is obtained from Canada and from Italy. Canada alone is now digging more than 70,000 tons a year.

An airplane was used in connection with the control of insects attacking tall trees for the first time in history, in August, 1921.

In Queensland there is the thickest coal seam in the world. Its average thickness is 93 feet; the whole depth is of pure coal.

Without an annual coat of waterproof white paint the White House at Washington would have been in ruins at the end of 100 years.

At six years of age the composer, Mozart, could compose unaided by any instrument and knew the effects of sound as shown by notes.

The dome-shaped house or igloo of the Eskimo contains the nearest approach to the keyed arch found among North American natives.

There was a decrease of 211,424 in the membership of the British General Federation of Trade Unions last year, the figures now being 1,371,634.

The Ceylon government has adopted an irrigation scheme which, it is claimed, will convert 10,000 acres of arid sands into valuable sugarcane land.

The American people are the greatest poisoners in the world, using annually something over 12,000 tons of white arsenic, largely for poisoning boll weevils.

The Quebec government has under consideration at the present time a project for the establishment of a school for the teaching of pulp and paper making.

Lloyd George is said to treasure as a symbol of good fortune the famous fountain pen with which he signed the peace of Versailles and the Irish peace treaty.

Although the kite was formerly a frequent visitor even to the streets of London, its nests in Great Britain can now be counted on the fingers of one hand.

What may be the remains of a small ancestral form of the huge lizard-like dinosaurs, which lived in America millions of years ago, has been found in Asia.

The bride's cake of today is a relic of a Roman custom. At a Roman marriage the bride was expected to prepare a part at least of the wedding feast with her own hands.

The Philippine deep, the deepest place yet discovered in the sea, could swallow up Mt. Everest, the highest mountain in the world and still leave 3,000 feet of water over its summit.

The doors of the Bank of England are so finely balanced that a clerk, by pressing the button under his desk, can close the outer door instantly, and they can not be opened again except by special process.

In Tut-ankh-amen's time Egyptian girls were married before they were 14 and among the lower classes were mothers at 15, grandmothers at 30, and wrinkled old women when they were 40.

The highest point in the United States, Mt. Whitney, 14,501 feet above sea level, is within plain view from the lowest point in the United States, Death Valley, which is 276 feet below sea level.

Although the coasts of Haiti abound in many varieties of excellent food fish, fishing is done in a primitive fashion and that country had to import 4,509,382 pounds of dried and canned fish last year.

Up to less than 70 years ago all soap manufactured in England was made in bond and subject to duty—as in the case of whisky today—and each boiling pan was fastened down at night by an excise officer.

Excluding accidents in mines, quarries, building and other constructional work and railways, about 1,000 persons are killed and 150,000 injured by accidents in the factories and workshops of England each year.

Silver in daily use may be quickly polished by placing in a shallow pan, covering with cold water to which two or three teaspoonfuls of baking soda have been added, and allowing it to boil for five minutes. Drain and when cool rub off the white deposit with a soft towel.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

AN HONEST MAN

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

HONESTY has always been the theme of many writers. It was Cervantes who wrote, "An honest man's word is as good as his bond." And Shakespeare writes of honesty in Hamlet, "Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand."

Too many of us are prone to be dishonest at times. With some it is not intentional and with some it is. Some are always honest except when they have a chance to be dishonest. Then they're dishonest if they think there will be no opportunity of someone discovering the fact. It is useless probably to try to reform the habitually dishonest person, but there is a chance that the one who is dishonest only when conditions are that such dishonesty will never cause him harm may see things in a different light after he reads of the case of John Davis.

That was not his original name, but the name he took when he came to America. John Davis was understood more easily by Americans than his real name, which was Hungarian. John came from Hungary with many others, crowded down deep in the steerage of the big liner. He wanted a chance in America, where so many immigrants were getting their chance. It was not long before he got a job at the blast furnaces, helping to smelt the ore that came down in great ships from Nature's vast mineral storehouses in the Lake Superior region.

Evenings and holidays John could be found in the Hungarian settlement of an American city where he could talk to his friends from the old country in his native tongue. It was a little cottage in which he and his wife dwelt, a cottage similar to the hundreds of others in the settlement. John found life there good enough for him.

Although his thoughts at first centered chiefly upon the old country he had left he couldn't help but become slightly under the influence of America. At least once a week John and his wife found time to emerge from the settlement to go downtown to the business section and search for bargains. They found them in the cheaper stores.

The brilliant show windows of the many stores and shops, profuse with gay colors, affected John and his wife. The hustling American men, women and children, hurrying and scurrying back and forth made an impression on these two persons from another land. Seeing them John desired to be more of an American.

This desire influenced him one day to buy a new suit. He entered a cheap clothing store and asked for the latest style that Americans were wearing. He got it. When he met his wife, who was shopping in a large food market, he saw that although he looked more like an American she appeared to be the same Hungarian she always had been. He offered to buy her new dresses, but she refused, apparently satisfied with the odd clothing she wore, her shawl and her clumsy shoes.

But when John mentioned jewelry her eyes twinkled, for jewelry meets with the approval of women the world over. So John bought her a wrist watch just like the ones the American flappers were wearing, so the suave salesman claimed. John was to pay for the watch on the installment plan, the payments to be a dollar a week.

Later the salesman was told by one of his fellow clerks that the firm would lose money on that sale, for John would never complete the payments. He was just a "hunky." But John went on paying week after week until there was $7 balance due. Then the payments stopped. John Davis couldn't be found. A search of the foreign settlement a month later revealed nothing but that the family who lived at the same address had moved out of town.

One year passed and then another. The salesman had given up hope long ago. He figured that a "hunky" had duped the store. He would be more careful in the future. One couldn't blame a "hunky," though, for doing what American citizens were trying to do all the time.

One day a man came into the store looking for the cashier. When he discovered her he said: "My name, it John Davis. I come to pay you what I owe. I think it seven dollar. I just got back from old country. I bought a watch here but had to go away before I paid for it. I just got job other day. This is my first money. Take out seven dollar. Watch good one for old woman. She dead now, but I give it my sister in old country."

With that he shoved a check for $7.39 across the counter. John took the 39 cents in change and departed. It was all he had to live on till next payday but he didn't want that old debt held against him any longer than necessary.

How many Americans would be as honest as John Davis if they had the same chance to be dishonest? He could never have been found and made to pay the debt. Yet he owed the money and wanted to pay it the first time he got the chance after returning to America.

And so it goes. Those in business now say that the average foreigner is more honest in meeting his debts than the average American. We had better reform not only in money matters, but in everything. Too many persons are always trying to put something over on the other fellow. They obtain your confidence and then try to profit from it. They lie, cheat and do everything but blow safes and hold you up at the end of a gun. They want the highwaymen to be jailed but they think it perfectly legitimate to cheat.

Teach your children to be honest in every way. Don't let the John Davis' of foreign birth be regarded as more honest than natural born Americans.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Life is as serious a thing as death. —Bailey.

THEORETICALLY SPEAKING

I have been interested very much in the discussion on Darwin's theory. Aunt Sallie Anne and others believe that this theory conflicts with the Bible. In the first place you do not believe in the Darwinian theory because you say the Bible expressly asserts that God created the earth and all its inhabitants in six days and that science holds that this earth has passed through many ages each consisting of millions of years.

What right have we to assume that what the Creator terms as days were not ages as we know nothing of how time was reckoned? After some reasoning, you will, perhaps, agree thus far, but as we go on explaining the theory of how man has passed through many stages before the present one, you will impatiently exclaim, "Why would the Creator, who is omnipotent, cause this to take place when it could be done instantly if he so willed?"

Yes, dear friends, that seems reasonable, but think a moment. Are there not other changes that might be brought about immediately, but are allowed to pass through a process of natural laws? The popular idea is that Darwin's theory says that man descended from a monkey, but that is false. Darwin believed that both man and the lower forms of animals descended from a common stock, and that owing to the different environment of each there at last developed two unlike species. The first is man, belonging to the highest form of life and who has the power to reason. The other is the animal who hasn't this power. Is it possible that different environment could develop a reasoning power in one and not the other? If animals were said to possess a different kind of reasoning power from that of man it would seem more probable. So here we sit amid the ruins of a theory we thought we had carefully built up step by step, but neglected to secure a strong foundation.

Let someone suggest other subjects of wide interest for discussion and let us not be narrow-minded in our beliefs but study the question from all angles, carefully sift the information and with earnest thought arrive at some definite conclusion.—Althea.

WE NEED CHRISTIANITY

One topic of the day which has been discussed by some of the Blade cousins and elsewhere is stirring me to action to write for the first time. It is that impossible and silly theory of man being offspring of the monkey family. No one besides an infidel can believe such a statement when we have the Bible to teach us better and God's own handiwork everywhere to convince us that the Bible is true in its teachings of so many things.

God made man in His own image. He gave us brains to use and left the decision to us in what way to use them. I have to admit some folks act as though they didn't have any more brains than a monkey and none more so than the ones who think they are of the monkey family. But that is the way they cultivate their minds. They allow themselves to become so like a parrot that they are ready to ape every fad and fashion.

Every bit of slang they hear they carry with them, broadcasting it wherever they go until it's no wonder they feel like monkeys. I think what the world needs today and is fast losing is more genuine Christianity and not quite so much formality. If we would not be so ready to attach ourselves to wickedness when it comes along and allow ourselves to believe it might be true and be ready instead to cast a bit of good for the Master, as we do a bit of scandal, we would feel so much better and the sun would shine so much brighter for us.

Life is short, folks. Do you realize it? I do, and I am not so old as you may think. I have known numbers of persons younger than myself who have died. Now please don't think I am preaching and trying to cast a cloud of gloom over this lovely circle, but I read so many things that I think some of the cousins might not be living as carefully as they should.

I enjoy all the bird letters. I feed the birds in the Winter. Especially do I admire the red birds. An oriole has built her nest two consecutive seasons on a walnut tree that stands in our yard. This year, to her sorrow as well as mine, the high winds swung her nest around in such a manner that the little birds fell to the ground. Mother and I placed them on a limb where the mother bird fed them. They finally disappeared.—Rhododendron of Pa.

A PORTER FAN

I want to suggest a new subject for discussion. Write and tell me what you think is the best remedy to break ourselves of being knockers and pessimists. I think one of the greatest ills of mankind is the ability to see the darker side of life much plainer than the bright side. Very few escape this trait altogether, although many have it in a very mild form.

I would appreciate it very much if someone who has read "Her Father's Daughter" by Gene Stratton Porter, would review it for publication. I am a lover of books, flowers and all the beauties of nature which are scattered outdoors. My favorite authors are Gene Stratton Porter, Zane Grey and Harold Bell Wright. When I was younger I also enjoyed Louise May Alcott's books. But my favorite now is Gene Stratton Porter. I notice her books are popular with many of the cousins. Why shouldn't they be? Her love stories are so big and clean and wholesome that young people couldn't possibly be harmed by reading them.

The nature lore running through all her books acts almost as a relation. It brings one so much nearer to Him who made us all when we think of all the beautiful and wonderful things of nature with which He has surrounded us. Think of the thousands of people who have learned to look upon the marvels of nature as beautiful, wonderful and interesting things, and most marvelous of all, made by the same God who made them. Many had never given a thought to such things before reading her books.

Some people think a book cannot contain these qualities and yet remain interesting. Yet I have never read more interesting books than hers.

I am just a plain little American girl of 19 years. I live in a small village in Ohio not far from a large city. I wear bobbed hair and like it. I don't see what connection people see in the way a girl wears her hair and her morals.

As to the discussion going on about men descending from the apes I have plenty of perfectly good human relatives without having to resort to such ugly creatures as apes. Old Mr. Ape better not claim to be a relative of mine.—Lonely Violet from Ohio.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Mamma says she wishes school would begin right away so I wouldn't be no such a pest around the house and I'm going to put it up to you cousins on this page whether you think I'm a pest. I'm going to tell you just what I do in a day. I'll take last Friday for example.

I got up in the morning, ate breakfast and went outside to play. I found Tom and some other boys was going to go swimming in the river. They all had bicycles, but I didn't, so I said I couldn't go because Mamma wouldn't let me. Tom he said he'd take me on the handle bars so I went as Mamma said she was going to clean upstairs and didn't want me pestering her.

I learned how to swim at the Beach last Summer and everything was all right till someone said a cop was coming and we all had to get out and put our clothes on. Some of us got each other's clothes but we just had to hurry and I couldn't help it cause I got Jimmy's old shirt with a rip in the back.

When I got home about noon Mamma asked me what was the matter with my shirt. Then she said it wasn't mine and I said I knew it wasn't. She asked me so many questions that I had to tell her I was in swimming and had to take what clothes I could get or get arrested and bring disgrace on her and Papa. She said I shouldn't have gone swimming and it was no use trying to save money with Papa and me around to waste it.

She said Papa was always burning his money and I was losing mine. I said to her that I didn't lose no money, but only a shirt and she says shirts cost money. I said I thought she made that one but I guess I said something wrong for she made me shut up.

In the afternoon I started out to hunt Jim and get my shirt back but when I found him he wouldn't give it back cause he said he couldn't help cause I took his. I started to punch his face and we had a fight. I had on another shirt and he tore that and I tore mine on him and we both tore his which was on the ground. When I got home Mamma was so mad I wouldn't dare tell what all she said was but anyway I had to go to bed right after supper. Gee, but a woman can get mad.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Spiced Raspberries

Take 4 quarts of berries and add ½ cup of water, 4 cups of sugar, 2 strips of stick cinnamon, 2 blades of mace and 1 dozen cloves, tied in a cheesecloth bag. Simmer until quite thick, remove the spices and store as for marmalade.

Mustard Pickles.

Slice but do not peel 1 qt. large cucumbers, 2 qts. very small whole cucumbers, 2 qts. pickling onions, whole; 1 qt. green tomatoes, sliced; 2 large green peppers, sliced and seeded; 2 heads of cauliflower, cut in small pieces; 2 cups light brown sugar, 24 tbsp. mustard, 1 tbsp. tumeric. Cover cucumbers, onions, tomatoes and peppers with strong salt water over night. Drain next morning. Cook cauliflower 15 minutes, add a little vinegar to the water. Drain and put all together and cover with good vinegar. Mix mustard, sugar, tumeric and 2 small cups of flour with cold vinegar. Put all in large kettle and let come to boil, then put in glass jars and seal.

Cottage Cheese With Preserves.

Pour over some cottage cheese any kind of fruit preserves, such as strawberries, figs or cherries. Serve with bread or crackers. If preferred, cottage cheese balls may be served separately and eaten with the preserves. A very dainty dish may be made by dropping a little jelly into a nest of the cottage cheese.

Schnoragiggles.

4 cups cold mashed potatoes or cold potatoes run through the food chopper. Add 1 level tsp. salt, 1 egg, ½ cup flour. Mix into soft dough, pinch off pieces size of an egg and shape into oblongs. Drop into salt boiling water, boil 5 minutes, drain and fry a golden brown in butter or substitute. To be eaten with stewed peaches or prunes. Nice for lunch.

Ellis Island Critic

Baroness Steinheil

—Copyright P. & A. Photo.

Concealing her identity while immigration officials worked on the theory that she had entered America in violation of the contract labor law, Baroness Mara De Lilier Steinheil of Russia spent three days in the crowded detention quarters of Ellis Island. She said she found conditions there worse in many respects than in the soviet prisons.

As Dutch Queen Looks Now

Queen Wilhelmina

This is the most recent portrait of Queen Wilhelmina of The Netherlands. Born in The Hague in 1880, she is the mother of Princess Juliana, now 14, who accompanied her mother to London on a recent visit. The princess is the heir to the throne. The queen married Henry, duke of Mecklenberg, in 1901.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Education in its deepest sense, is not the equalizer, but the discerner of men.—Ruskin.

LOST IS FOUND

I am just stopping a little while to tell a true story which happened a few years ago not far from where I live.

Lonesome was a small valley surrounded by high hills which seemed to be trying to protect the valley within its heart. Most of the hills were covered with thick forests filled with wild beasts. The valley was always covered with a heavy fog early in the morning, due to a small creek there.

In the valley was a small cottage, in which an old man and a young girl named June lived. June had been told that her mother died when she was a little girl. June did the housework faithfully and never complained. She would rise early in the morning to prepare breakfast. It was her custom before beginning to work to look out over Lonesome valley. Some mornings she noticed upon the brow of one of the hills a ghostly figure. In the fog she could see only the outline of a slender body clad in white with a yellow cast about the head.

She wondered why the old man had never mentioned the spiritual figure, but perhaps he had never seen it. One morning she arose as usual, but forgot to gaze upon the hill. Suddenly the sound of a shot startled her. She wondered who had fired the shot, for no one lived within several miles. Then the old man entered to eat his morning meal. She noticed that he looked worn and haggard as if he had not slept well. Thinking that he was troubled by the shot she was going to ask him about it when the sound of someone approaching the porch was heard.

They beheld a woman dressed in a long white robe with her golden hair hanging loosely around her neck and shoulders. Before a word could be said the woman ran to June and covered her with kisses. When the excitement had abated, the woman, who was June's mother, told her how she had haunted the hill every morning trying to discover her daughter. The old man had shot at her that morning, so that she knew he was the one who had kidnaped the girl. June and her mother went home with happy hearts.—Wild Rose of Va.

TEACHES SUNDAY SCHOOL

Did Aunt Martha say that June was the month of roses and brides? We all know that the girls are the brides and if that's true the boys must be the roses. Bachelor Billy, I wonder if I couldn't come to your state and get a pie eater? What's the idea of the boys describing their ideals in the paper when this dear old state of ours is full of them? By them I mean both roses and brides.

Louise, I read your letter and agree with you about teaching our young people. I'm a Sunday school teacher and love to do all I can towards helping the young people. Blue Eyes, of Mich., I agree with you about bobbed hair. I think a girl can be pretty even though she hasn't bobbed hair.—Ramblin' Kid from W. Va.

WANTS PARTY

I am asking W. B. if he will promise to chew my letters when he eats them instead of swallowing them without chewing. Come, Fred Sleath, let's have another party. I am your old friend. I love to hear the fox hunters tell their wonderful stories about chasing the foxes. Wonder if Fred has forgotten my birthday party seven years ago.

Come on, Vida, and bring Cousin Leslie. You can have a seat by me. I don't think there is any harm in using some powder. I use it. I don't like to see boys smoke pipes or cigars, but a cigaret is all right. There is paint, powder and lipstick for the girls and tobacco, pipes and bootleg liquor for the boys. Which is the worst?—Toadstool of W. Va.

HER BLOOD BOILS

The discussions on the flapper problem interest me very much, although it makes my blood boil to read some of the things said of them. Patsy of N. Y., did you mean to insinuate that the flapper is necessarily a bad character? I understand that the girls wearing bobbed hair, dressing in style, taking life easy and using lipstick and rouge are called flappers. I do not think it will injure the other kind of girl to associate with the flapper. I am thinking of one case where the quiet, old-fashioned girl of the community who appeared the most modest has a character such that none of the flappers care to associate with her. This is not always the case, but a great number of times it is true.

Spinner in the Sun, I do not think the old-fashioned girl should try to be a flapper unless she is naturally lighthearted and carefree and is inclined toward flapperism. In that case let her go ahead. I do not think one should do anything except that which they are compelled to do, unless they are so inclined.—Bobby of W. Va.

BIRD ANECDOTES

I want to tell the cousins some bird stories. My grandfather was preparing some new ground for tobacco and my sister found a killdee's nest there which contained three eggs. We moved them until grandpa was done, and then we replaced them. The birds returned to the nest despite the fact that their eggs were gone for a time.

Upon another occasion my uncle took a tin can and punched the bottom full of holes so he could sprinkle paris green on the potato plants. He had fastened a long stick on the can so he could hold it, and when he had finished his job we took the can and placed it in a crack in the smokehouse by means of the stick. Later, when we passed by we were surprised to find that a wren had built a nest in the can and laid six eggs.

I will tell one more bird story before I run home to see about dinner. Our porch was unfinished overhead, so we laid some planks across the joists and placed some old papers on them. Later a wren came to build a nest. She built again this year and one day was teaching the little birds to fly when one fell and an old hen grabbed it and killed it before I could make her drop the bird.—M. E. of Ky.

FLAPPER STYLES

As several of the cousins are passing their opinions on the flapper styles, I will do the same. I think bobbed hair is all right on children and young girls who are not married. Flappers don't necessarily have to smoke and use slang. While there are flappers who do these things they are just as many who are not flappers who smoke and use slang. I don't wear bobbed hair, but I do wear short dresses, although I don't like them too short.

Mr. Bryan is right, Weary. Your ancestors were not apes. Does not the Bible tell who were our ancestors? Some believe that their ancestors were apes, but I'm one who don't. Ho, ho! W. E. J. of Ohio, that was certainly some joke about limburger cheese. Come again soon.

Animal Lover of W. Va., I agree with you about fox hounds. Pass around the pie, Bachelor Billy. Then I will go like a puff of wind. —Smiling Shorty of W. Va.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

A careful selection of mirrors and positions for same will add a great deal of space to the small house.

Soiled dishes that have contained eggs should be washed first in cold water before putting them into the dishpan. The egg stains will wash away faster.

If your silk nightgown has worn out at the shoulders and is otherwise good, cut it off at the bottom of the yoke and run beading and lace around the top, adjust ribbon for shoulder straps, and you have a splendid silk slip to wear under one-piece dresses this Summer.

Wet the knife blade with water before cutting a pie with meringe on it and you will have a good, clean cut.

If fruit stains cannot be removed by means of cold water, try warm water and borax. This is a safe thing to try, but not always successful.

Try rubbing a little library paste on the wrong side of thin materials and letting it dry before cutting the buttonholes. It will give you a firm surface for sewing.

Dishes requiring the use of both knife and fork are not appropriate for buffet service.

A delicious paste for picnic sandwiches is made of cold minced chicken, chopped olives, salt, a little lemon juice and mayonnaise.

Chat With Cousins

Do you want to know something, boys and girls of the Household page? Yes, of course you do. It's a little gossip, but we'll break a rule and gossip a bit. Don't breathe it to a soul, however. Now remember, keep it to yourself. Aunt Martha wants to congratulate you for keeping up your efforts during the hot Summer weather by writing so many letters. You are far ahead of the Merry-Go-Rounders, who seem to be so busy sipping lemonade and wiping their foreheads that they haven't time for writing. They'll probably excuse themselves by saying there is too much work to be done. But they can write letters when they can't do other work. And they are falling down bad. Some day they might be surprised to find their corner given over to the boys and girls. That will be disgraceful. But it may happen now and then unless—we get more letters from Merry-Go-Rounders.

Lila of Illinois is a constant reader of the Blade. Her mother took it when Lila was a girl and after she was married she found she could not do without it, so she subscribed herself. Lila is a farmer's wife, does the housework, tends garden and raises chickens besides taking care of a two-year-old baby daughter. She likes to read the letters of Rhyme Stringer, Anne of Green Gables and Farmer Lass.

Just Peggy writes to tell about the birds near her home. A wren built a nest on her back porch while a peewee and redbird have nests in the yard. She says the birds, especially the wren, often come into the house. Just Peggy comes from Virginia and would like to see other letters from her state on this page.

Mrs. Emma Evans of Missouri, the editor came to Aunt Martha with your clipping from this paper. This article, he says, was obtained from our regular news sources which are reliable. You may have been unintentionally misinformed.

W. W. C. of Virginia, our information bureau was discontinued long ago. The sun at midnight in certain northern climes is caused by the position of the earth in regard to the sun during the Summer season.

Thank you, Hiawatha Maid, for your kind words. Aunt Martha likes kind words. We all do. Yet kind words are not so numerous as they might be in this world of ours. Little deeds of kindness go a long ways. We are always glad to know that our efforts are appreciated.

B. C. W. of W. Va., says she is 30 years old and married, that she has bobbed hair and uses paint, powder and rouge once in a while. She was sick and had to have her hair bobbed. She liked it so well she continued bobbing it afterwards.

Billy of Iowa sends a poem about a frivolous girl whom everyone thought would make an undesirable wife, but she turned out all right and proved that everyone was wrong. We cannot print the poem on this page, so we are mentioning it in this column to let Billy know that we received the poem.

Service is a big word now. Most of the corporations in this country are now devoting considerable of their energy to furnishing service for their clients. Individuals might take a lesson from business and try to render service to their friends. Everyone has neighbors except the hermits and there are few of them. Try to render service to these neighbors and when you need help you will get it. Of course, in many communities the neighbors always aid each other in times of trouble, but this is not universal. Give a little service to the other fellow. Don't be selfish. It won't pay in the end.

Snatches From W. B.

A family of wrens was raised in a nest in a bucket hanging on our back porch. The nest was begun on April 29 and on June 8 the five birds raised flew away.—Alden Lee Miller of Tenn.

I think the flappers are all right, although I am not quite a flapper, as Dad won't let me have my curls bobbed. Dixie Moonbeam, your last letter was great.—Just a Northern Light of Mich.

I think private dances are all right but I don't like public dancing places. Cold cream and powder are better than having your face tanned. —Brown-eyed Susan of W. Va.

For a pet I have a cow on our farm among other pets. This cow is so gentle I can walk under her. Four things I do not like are powder, paint, cats and old maids. Other pets I have are a squirrel that comes in the barn every evening and a mocking bird that stays on the grapevine.—Nature of N. C.

I love the birds and enjoy all letters about them on the Household page.—Blue-eyes of W. Va.

This is my first attempt to get on this page. I agree with Sunshine of Tenn. about outdoor life.—A. B. of Mich.

I live on a farm of 100 acres. My father isn't at home very much as he runs a store six miles away.—Wild Lily of W. Va.

I am a West Virginia girl and live on a farm, liking the work very much.—Bell.

POETS' CORNER

The Soul's Defiance

I said to Sorrow's awful storm,
That beat against my breast,
"Rage on, thou may'st destroy this form,
And lay it low at rest.
But still the spirit, that now brooks
Thy tempest, raging high,
Undaunted on thy fiery looks,
With steadfast eye."

I said to Penury's meagre train,
"Come on—your threats I brave;
My last poor life-drop you may drain,
And crush me to the grave;
Yet still the spirit that endures,
Shall mock your force the while,
And meet each cold, cold grasp of yours
With bitter smile."

I said to cold Neglect and Scorn,
"Pass on, I heed you not;
Ye may pursue me till my form
And being are forgot
Yet still the spirit which you see
Undaunted by your wiles,
Draws from its own nobility
Its high-born smiles."

I said to Friendship's menaced blow,
"Strike deep—my heart shall bear;
Thou canst but add one bitter woe
To those already there;
Yet still the spirit that sustains
This last, severe distress
Shall smile upon its keenest pains,
And scorn redress."

I said to Death's uplifted dart,
"Aim sure, O, why delay?
Thou wilt not find a fearful heart—
A weak reluctant prey;
For still the spirit firm and free
Triumphant in the last dismay
Wrapt in its own eternity,
Shall smiling pass away."

Sunshine in the Soul

BY E. E. HEWITT.

There's sunshine in my soul today,
More glorious and bright
Than glows in any earthly skies,
For Jesus is my light.

Refrain.

O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
When the peaceful, happy moments roll;
When Jesus shows his smiling face,
There is sunshine in the soul.

There's a music in my soul today,
A carol to the King,
And Jesus, listening, can hear
The songs I cannot sing.

There's Springtime in my soul today,
For, when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart,
The flowers of peace appear.

There's gladness in my soul today,
And hope and praise and love,
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys laid up above.

Golden Stair

Put away the little dresses
That the darling used to wear;
She will need them on earth never—
She has climbed the Golden Stair.
She is with the happy angels,
And I long for her sweet kiss,
Where her little feet are waiting,
In the realm of perfect bliss.

Chorus.

Angels whisper that our darling
Is in lands of love so fair;
That her little feet are waiting
Close beside the Golden Stair.

Lay aside her little playthings,
Wet with mother's pearly tears;
How we shall miss little Willie,
All the coming weary years!
Fold the dainty, little dresses,
That she never more will wear,
For her little feet are waiting
Up above the Golden Stair.

Kiss the little curly tresses,
Cut from her bright golden hair.
Do the angels kiss our darling,
In the realm so bright and fair?
Oh! we pray to meet our darling,
For a long, long sweet embrace,
Where the little feet are waiting,
And we meet her face to face.

Yellow Rose of Texas

There's a yellow rose in Texas
That I am going to see,
No other darkey knows here,
No darkey only me;
She cried so when I left her,
It like to broke my heart,
And if I ever find her,
We never more will part.

Chorus.

She's the sweetest rose of color
This darkey ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds,
They sparkle like the dew;
You may talk about your "Dearest May,"
And sing of "Rosa Lee,"
But the yellow rose of Texas
Beats the belles of Tennessee.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing,
And the starry skies are bright,
She walks along the river
In the quiet Summer night;
She thinks if I remember,
When we parted long ago;
I promised to come back again,
And not to leave her so.

Oh, now I'm going to find her,
For my heart is full of woe,
And we'll sing the songs together,
That we sung so long ago;
We'll play the banjo gayly,
And we'll sing the songs of yore,
And the yellow rose of Texas
Shall be mine forevermore.

All That Glitters Is not Gold

In this world of care and trouble,
Where men toil with hand and brain,
Seeking fame—that airy bubble—
And not always seek in vain;
Though the path be strewed with flowers,
And the laurel bind his brow,
All his friends admire his powers,
He can do without them now.
Still he's wasted, worn, and weary,
And he finds he's growing old;
Remember thou the sage's adage—
"All that glitters is not gold."

See the warrior, brave in action,
Ever ready for the fray,
Sternly, nobly scorns all faction,
And to freedom fight his way;
How he bears with cold and hunger—
Houseless, homeless 'neath the sky;
He must march a little longer,
'Till he hears the battle cry—
Then his soul is filled with glory,
Tho' his friend lie stark and cold;
Thus ends many a hero's story—
"All that glitters is not gold."

See the great and mighty noble,
Rolling in his coach of state;
Surely he has ne'er known trouble,
His seems such a happy fate;
He has heaps of land and money,
Lovely wife, and children fair;
What a grand ancestral dwelling!
Surely he has not a care;
Ask his friends—and he will mutter;
By his bankers he's been sold;
This will prove the truth I utter—
"All that glitters is not gold."

We Have Met, Loved and Parted

We have met, we have loved, we have parted,
As others have done oft before;
And I ever will prove as true-hearted
As when we were pledged in the yore.
Joys of the world cannot sever
The links that have bound thee to me,
And the smiles of mother can never
E'er vanish my dream of thee.

Chorus.

Hoping, longing and dreaming,
Heeding not the joys around;
But I see in the future a gleaming,
And light o'er my pathway is found.

How many in silence are grieving,
How many the trials unknown;
I was sad when my idol was leaving,
And sigh that I now am alone.
Often I seem to be cheerful,
I smile and they think I am gay,
But alas! I am gloomy and tearful,
Because of the one far away.

We have met, we have loved, we have parted,
And dearer thou art than before;
I have tried thee, and know thee true-hearted,
And now from my soul I adore.
Hope is my great consolation,
I'm trusting the time that's to come,
And the woe of our long separation
Will make us forever as one.

What Should Make Thee Sad, My Darling

What should make thee sad, my darling?
Why those pearly tears I see?
Have I caused one thought of sorrow?
Have I not been kind to thee?
Be my heart thy throne forever,
Let all tears forgotten be,
Weal or woe estrange us never,
Still I love thee, love but thee.

O'er the bosom of the ocean
Shall the sea-bird cease to rove,
Sun and stars shall cease their motion
Wind and clouds forget to move,
Ere my love for thee shall falter
Or my faith forgotten be;
All things else no earth may alter,
Still I love thee, love but thee.

Joyfully, when first I found thee,
Bowed my soul at love's behest;
Now when sorrows gather round me,
Thou alone can'st make me blest;
Be my heart thy throne forever,
Let all tears forgotten be,
Weal or woe estrange us never,
Still I love thee, love but thee.

The Red Robin

Come into my cabin, Red Robin,
Thrice welcome, blithe warbler, to me;
Now Winter has got his white cap on,
And again thou comest trembling to me.
Come, freely hop into my pantry,
And partake of my plain, humble fare;
I never was blessed with a dainty,
But what man and bird might share.

Three years have gone by, Red Robin,
Since first thou camest trembling to me;
Alas! how things have altered, sweet warbler,
Since Mary proved false to me.
I once had my wee bonnie lassie,
But away with another she is gone;
Her friends used to visit my cabin,
But, alas; now I sigh all alone.

Sweet is thy wild notes, Red Robin,
They bring many a tear to my eye;
It calls to my mind youthful pleasures,
When Mary sung sweetly to me.
Though pleasure gives way to sorrow,
And pleasure gives millions to pain,
Frail hope can ne'er delight a fond lover,
Life's comfort I sigh for in vain.

Then where is thy sweetheart, Red Robin?
Go fetch her from the house-top or tree,
I'll bid her to be kind to thee, Robin,
Though false was my lassie to me.
Thou shalt share every crumb on my table,
And sing the cold Winter away;
I would never deceive thee, sweet birdie,
Let mortals use me as they may.

Pineapple Peeling

The easiest way to peel a pineapple is to fill a kettle or a pail a little larger than the pineapple with boiling water. Into this plunge the fruit, completely covering it with the water. Allow it to remain for three to five minutes. Remove from water and cut into slices about one-half inch thick. Then peel and cut out eyes. It will peel almost as easily as a potato. While peeling the first one immerse another in the water which must be kept at the boiling point. This does not injure the flavor nor soften the inside.

Half the quantity usually used will be all that is necessary if the ten leaves are first ground with a rolling pin.

MRS. BUTLER'S TERRIBLE PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

W. Philadelphia, Pa. — "When I cleaned house last April I must have overlifted, for after that I had pains and aches all the time and was so discouraged I could hardly do my own housework, and I could not carry a basket of groceries from the store nor walk even four or five squares without getting terrible pains in my back and abdomen and lower limbs. I went to visit a friend in Mt. Holly, N. J., and she said, 'Mrs. Butler, why don't you take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' My husband said that if it did her so much good for the same trouble, I should try it. So I have taken it and it is doing me good. Whenever I feel heavy or bad, it puts me right on my feet again. I am able to do my work with pleasure and am getting strong and stout."—Mrs. CHARLES BUTLER, 1233 S. Hanson St., W. Philadelphia, Pa.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text Book upon "Ailments of Women."

July Honor Roll

Most of the honors in the July Honor Roll go to the Merry-Go-Round writers. There were eight letters appearing on the Household page in July which are deserving of special notice. Five were printed in the Merry-Go-Round and three in the Boys and Girls. The Merry-Go-Round writers who achieved honors are Uncle George, Mayrie of Wisconsin, M. N. H. of West Virginia, Cammie of West Virginia and C. B. S. of Kentucky. The Boys and Girls writers are Ramah Carpenter of West Virginia, Scotland Heather and Abigail Gray. This is the second time Abigail Gray has been mentioned on an honor roll, although the first time she was included among the Merry-Go-Round writers.

On July 5 there were two honor letters, "Old Tin Lanterns," by Uncle George in the Merry-Go-Round, and "W. Va. Not Barbarous," by Ramah Carpenter, in the Boys and Girls. On July 12 "Childhood Days," by Mayrie of Wisconsin in the Merry-Go-Round and "Poetry Beats Prose," by Scotland Heather, in the Boys and Girls, won the honors.

Three letters on July 19 were good. They were "Oldtimer Writes," by M. N. H., and "Life an Education," by Cammie, both in the Merry-Go-Round, and "June People," in the Boys and Girls, by Abigail Gray. On July 26 there was only one letter given a place on the roll. It was "Believes in Science," by C. B. S. of Ky. in the Merry-Go-Round.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Continued From Last Week

"London an' I is kind o' skeered o' one 'nother. It minds me o' the fust time I run into ol' Thorny Tree. They was a young brave with him an' both on 'em had guns. They knowed me an' I knowed them. Looked as if there'd have to be some killin' done. We both made the sign of friendship an' kep' edgin' erway f'm one 'nother careless like but keepin' close watch. Sudden as scat they run like hell in one direction an' I in 'nother. I guess I look bad to London an' London looks bad to me, but I'll have to do all the runnin' this time."

The Doctor laughed. "It has never seen a man like you before," he observed. "I saw Sir Jeffrey Amherst this morning and told him you were in London. He is fond of you and paid you many compliments and made me promise to bring you to his home."

"I'd like to smoke a pipe with ol' Jeff," Solomon answered. "They ain't no nonsense 'bout him. I learnt him how to talk Injun an' read rapids an' build a fire with tinder an' elbow grease. He knows me plenty. He staked his life on me a dozen times in the Injun war."

"How is Major Washington?" the Doctor asked.

"Stout as a pot o' ginger," Solomon answered. "I rassled with him one evenin' down in Virginny an' I'll never tackle him ag'in, you hear to me. His right flipper is as big as mine an' when it takes holt ye'd think it were goin' to strip the shuck off yer soul."

"He's in every way a big man," said the Doctor. "On the whole, he's about our biggest man. An officer who came out of the ambuscade at Fort Duquesne with thirty living men out of three companies and four shot holes in his coat must have an engagement with Destiny. Evidently his work was not finished. You have traveled about some. What is the feeling over there toward England?"

"They're like a b'lilin' pot everywhere. England has got to step careful now."

"Tell Sir Jeffrey that, if you see him, just that. Don't mince matters. Jack, I'll send my man with you and Mr. Binkus to show you the new lodgings. We found them this morning."

CHAPTER VI

The Lovers

The fashionable tailor was done with Jack's equipment. Franklin had seen and approved the admirably shaped and fitted garments. The young man and his friend Solomon had moved to their new lodgings on Bloomsbury Square. The scout had acquired a suit for street wear and was now able to walk abroad without exciting the multitudes. The Doctor was planning what he called "a snug little party." So he announced when Jack and Solomon came, adding:

"But first you are to meet Margaret and her mother here at half after four."

Jack made careful preparation for that event. Fortunately it was a clear, bright day after foggy weather. Solomon had refused to go with Jack for fear of being in the way.

"I want to see her an' her folks but I reckon ye'll have yer hands full today," he remarked. "Ye don't need no scout on that kind o' reconnoiterin'. You go on ahead an' git through with yer smackin' an bymby I'll straggle in."

Precisely at four thirty-five Jack presented himself at the lodgings of his distinguished friend. He has said in a letter, when his dramatic adventures were all behind him, that this was the most thrilling moment he had known. "The butler had told me that the ladies were there," he wrote. "Upon my word it put me out of breath climbing that little flight of stairs. But it was in fact the end of a long journey. It is curious that my feeling then should remind me, as it does, of moments when I have been close up to the enemy, within his lines, and lying hard against the ground in some thicket while British soldiers were tramping so near I could feel the ground shake. In the room I saw Lady Hare and Doctor Franklin standing side by side. What a smile he wore as he looked at me! I have never known a human being who had such a cheering light in his countenance. I have seen it brighten the darkest days of the war aided by the light of his words. His faith and good cheer were immovable. I felt the latter when he said:

"'See the look of alarm in his face. Now for a pretty drama!"

"Mrs. Hare gave me her hand and I kissed it and said that I had expected to see Margaret and hoped that she was not ill. There was a thistledown touch on my cheek from behind and turning I saw the laughing face I sought looking up at me. I tell you, my mother, there never was such a pair of eyes. Their long, dark lashes and the glow between them I remember chiefly. The latter was the friendly light of her spirit. To me it was like a candle in the window to guide my feet. 'Come,' it seemed to say. 'Here is a welcome for you.' I saw the pink in her cheeks, the crimson in her lips, the white of her neck, the glow of her abundant hair, the shapeliness of brow and nose and chin in that first glance. I saw the beating of her heart even. I remember there was a tiny mole on her temple under the edge of that beautiful golden crown of hers. It did not escape my eye. I tell you she was fair as the first violets in Meadowvale on a dewy morning. Of course she was at her best. It was the last moment in years of waiting in which her imagination had furnished me with endowments too romantic. I have seen great moments, as you know, but this is the one I could least afford to give up. I had long been wondering what I should do when it came. Now it was come and there was no taking thought of what we should do. That would seem to have been settled out of court. I kissed her lips and she kissed mine and for a few moments I think we could have stood in a half bushel measure. Then the Doctor laughed and gave her Ladyship a smack on the cheek.

"'I don't know about you, my Lady, but it fills me with the glow of youth to see such going on,' he remarked. 'I'm only twenty-one and nobody knows it—nobody suspects it even. These wrinkles and gray hair are only a mask that covers the heart of a boy.'

"'I confess that such a scene does push me back into my girlhood,' said Lady Hare. 'Alas! I feel the old thrill.'

"Franklin came and stood before us with his hands upon our shoulders, his face shining with happiness.

"'Margaret, a woman needs something to hold on to in this slippery world,' he said. 'Here is a man that stands as firm as an oak tree.'

"He kissed us as did Lady Hare, also, and then we all sat down together and laughed. I would not forget, if I could, that we had to wipe our eyes. No, my life has not been all blood and iron.

"Would you not call it a wonder that we had kept the sacred fire which had been kindled in our hearts, so long before, and our faith in each other? It is because we were both of a steadfast breed of folk—the English—trained to cling to the things that are worth while. Once they think they are right how hard it is to turn them aside! Let us never forget that some of the best of our traits have come from England.

"Suddenly Solomon arrived. Of course where Solomon is one would expect solecisms. They were not wanting. I had not tried to prepare him for the ordeal. Solomon is bound to be himself wherever he is, and why not? There is no better man living.

"'You're as purty as a golden robin,' he said to Margaret, shaking her hand in his big one.

"He was not so much put out as I thought he would be. I never saw a gentler man with women. As hard as iron in a fight there has always been a curious vein of chivalry in the old scout. He stood and joked with the girl, in his odd fashion, and set us all laughing. Margaret and her mother enjoyed his talk and spoke of it, often, after that.

"'Wal, Mis Hare,' he said to Her Ladyship, 'if ye graft this 'ere sprout on yer family tree I'll bet ye a pint o' powder an' a fish hook ye won't never be sorry fer it.'

"It did not seem to occur to him that there were those to whom a pint of powder and a fish hook would be no great temptation.

"I dressed and went to dine with the Hares that evening. They lived in a large house on a fashionable 'road' as certain of the streets were called. It was a typical upper class, English home. There were many fine old things in it but no bright colors, nothing to dazzle or astonish you like the wooden Indian in war paint and feathers and the stuffed bear and high colored rugs in the parlor of Mr. Gosport in Philadelphia. Every piece of furniture was like the quiet still footed servants who came and went making the smallest possible demand upon your attention.

"I was shown into the library where Sir Benjamin sat alone reading a newspaper. He greeted me politely.

"'The news is disquieting,' he said presently. 'What have you to tell us of the situation in America?'

"'It is critical,' I answered. 'It can be mended, however, if the government will act promptly.'

"'What should it do?'

"'Make concessions, sir, stop shipping tea for a time. Don't try to force an export with a duty on it. I think the government should not shake the mailed fist at us.'

"'But think of the violence and the destruction of property!'

"'All that will abate and disappear if the cause is removed. We who keep our affection for England have done our best to hold the passions of the people in check but we get no help from this side of the ocean.'

"Sir Benjamin sat thoughtfully feeling his silvered mustache. He had grown stouter and fuller-faced since we had parted in Albany when he had looked like a prosperous, well-bred merchant in military dress and had been limbered and soiled by knocking about in the bush. Now he wore a white wig and ruffles and looked as dignified as a Tory magistrate.

"In the moment of silence I mustered up my courage and spoke out.

"'Sir Benjamin,' I said, 'I have come to claim your daughter under the promise you gave me at Fort Stanwix. I have not ceased to love her and if she continues to love me I am sure that our wishes will have your favor and blessing.'

"'I have not forgotten the promise,' he said. 'But America has changed. It is likely to be a hotbed of rebellion—perhaps even the scene of a bloody war. I must consider my daughter's happiness.'

"'Conditions in America, sir, are not so bad as you take them to be,' I assured him.

"'I hope you are right,' he answered. 'I am told that the whole matter rests with your Doctor Franklin. If we are to go on from bad to worse he will be responsible.'

"'If it rests with him I can assure you, sir, that our troubles will end.' I said, looking only at the surface of the matter and speaking confidently out of the bottomless pit of my inexperience as the young are like to do.

"'I believe you are right,' he declared and went on with a smile. 'Now, my young friend, the girl has a notion that she loves you. I am aware of that—so are you, I happen to know. Through Doctor Franklin's influence we have allowed her to receive your letters and to answer them. I have no doubt of your sincerity, or hers, but I did not foresee what has come to pass. She is our only child and you can scarcely blame me if I balk at a marriage which promises to turn her away from us and fill our family with dissension.'

"'May we not respect each other and disagree in politics?' I asked.

"'In politics, yes, but not in war. I begin to see danger of war and that is full of the bitterness of death. If Doctor Franklin will do what he can to re-establish loyalty and order in the colonies my fear will be removed and I shall welcome you to my family.'

"I began to show a glint of intelligence and said: 'If the ministers will co-operate it will not be difficult.'

"'The ministers will do anything it is in their power to do.'

"Then the timely entrance of Margaret and her mother.

"I suppose that I shall shock my father but I can not help it," said the girl as she kissed me.

"You may be sure that I had my part in that game. She stood beside me, her arm around my waist and mine around her shoulders.

"'Father, can you blame me for loving this big, splendid hero who saved us from the Indians and the bandits? It is unlike you to be such a hardened wretch. But for him you would have neither wife nor daughter.'

"She put it on thick but I held my peace as I have done many times in the presence of a woman's cunning. Anyhow she is apt to believe herself and in a matter of the heart can find her way through difficulties which would appal a man.

"'Keep yourself in bounds, my daughter,' her father answered. 'I know his merits and should like to see you married and hope to, but I must ask you to be patient until you can go to a loyal colony with your husband.'

"It was a pleasant dinner through which they kept me telling of my adventures in the bush. Save the immediate family only Mrs. Biggars, a sister of Lady Hare, and a young nephew of Sir Benjamin were at the table."

Jack said in another of his letters that Mrs. Biggars was a sweet, stout lady whose manner of address reminded him of an affectionate house cat. "That means, as you will know, that I liked her," he added.

"The ladies sat together at one end of the table. The baronet pumped me for knowledge of the hunting and fishing in the northern part of Tryon County where Solomon and I had spent a week, having left our boat in Lake Champlain and journeyed off into the mountains.

"'Champlain was a man of imagination,' said my host. 'He tells of trying to land on a log lying against the lake shore and of discovering, suddenly, that it was an immense fish.'

"'Since I learned that I was to meet you I have been reading a book entitled The Animals of North America,' said Mrs. Biggars. I have learned that bears often climb after and above the hunter and double themselves up and fall toward him, knocking him out of the tree. Have you seen it done?'

"'I think it was never done outside a book,' I answered. 'I never saw a bear that was not running away from me. They hate the look of a man.'

"Mrs. Biggars was filled with astonishment and went on: 'The author tells of an animal on the borders of Canada that resembles a horse. It has cloven hoofs, a shaggy mane, a horn right out of its forehead and a tail like that of a pig. When hunted it spews hot water upon the dogs. I wonder if you could have seen such an animal?'

"'No, that's another nightmare,' I answered. 'People go hunting for nightmares in America. They enjoy them and often think they have found them when they have not. It all comes of trying to talk with Indians and of guessing at the things they say.'

"Sir Benjamin remarked that when a man wrote about nature he seemed to regard himself as a first deputy of God.

"'And undertakes to lend Him a hand in the work of creation,' I suggested. 'Even your great Doctor Johnson has stated that swallows spend the Winter at the bottom of streams, forgetting that they might find it a rather slippery place to hang on to and a Winter a long time to hold their breaths. Even Goldsmith has been divinely reckless in his treatment of Animated Nature.'

"I am surprised, sir, at your familiarity with English authors,' he declared. 'When we think of America we are apt to think of savages and poverty and ignorance and log huts.'

"'You forget, sir, that we have about all the best books and the leisure to read them,' I answered.

"'You undoubtedly have the best game,' said he. 'Tell us about the shooting and fishing.'

"I told of the deer, the moose and the caribou, all of which I had killed, and of our fishing on the long river of the north with a lure made of the feathers of a woodpecker, and of covering the bottom of our canoe with beautiful speckled fish. All this warmed the heart of Sir Benjamin who questioned me as to every detail in my experience on trail and river. He was a born sportsman and my stories had put a smile on his face so that I felt sure he had a better feeling for me when we arose from the table.

"Then I had an hour alone with Margaret in a corner of the great hall. We reviewed the years that had passed since our adventure and there was one detail in her history of which I must tell you. She had had many suitors, and among them one Lionel Clarke—a son of the distinguished General. Her father had urged her to accept the young man, but she had stood firmly for me.

"'You see, this heart of mine is a stubborn thing,' she said as she looked into my eyes.

"Then it was that we gave to each other the long pledge, often on the lips of lovers since Eros strung his bow, but never more deeply felt.

"'I am sure the sky will clear soon,' she said to me at last.

"Indeed as I bade them good night, I saw encouraging signs of that. Sir Benjamin had taken a liking to me. He pressed my hand as we drank a glass of Madeira together and said:

'My boy, I drink to the happiness of England, the colonies and you.'

"'"Time and I" and the will of God,' I whispered, as I left their door.

CHAPTER VII

The Dawn

The young man was elated by the look and sentiments which had gone with the parting cup at Sir Benjamin's. But Franklin, whom he saw the next day, liked not the attitude of the Baronet.

"He is one of the King's men on the Big chess board," said the old philosopher. "All that he said to you has the sound of strategy. I have reason to believe that they are trying to tow us into port and Margaret is only one of many ropes. Hare's attitude is not that of an honest man."

"Is it not true that every one who touches the King gets some of that tar on him?" Jack queried.

"It would seem so and yet we must be fair to him. We are not to think that the King is the only black pot on the fire. He is probably the best of kings but I can not think of one king who would be respectable in Boston or Philadelphia. Their expenses have been great, their taxes robbery, so they have had to study the magic arts of seeming to be just and righteous. They have been a lot of conjurers trained to create illusions."

"I suppose that Britain is no worse than other kingdoms," said the young man.

"On the whole she is the best of them. Under the surface here I find the love of liberty and all good things. Chatham, Burke and Fox are their voices. We are not to wonder that Lord North puts a price on every man. His is the soul of a past in which most men have had their price. It was the old way of removing difficulties in the management of a state. It succeeded. A new day is at hand. Its forerunners are here. He has not seen the signs in the sky or heard the cocks crowing. He is still asleep. I know many men in England whom he could not buy."

Only three days before the philosopher had had a talk with North at the urgent request of Howe, who, to his credit, was eager for reconciliation. The King's friend and minister was contemptuous.

"I am quite indifferent to war," he had cynically declared at last. "The confiscations it would produce will provide for many of our friends."

It was an astounding bit of frankness.

"I take this opportunity of assuring Your Lordship that for all the property you seize or destroy in America, you will pay to the last farthing," said Franklin.

This treatment was like that he had received from other members of the government since the unfortunate publication of the Hutchinson, Rogers and Oliver letters. They seemed to entertain the notion that he had forfeited the respect due a gentleman.

A few days after Franklin had given air to his suspicion that the government party would try to tow him into port three stout British ships had broken their cables on him. An invitation not likely to be received by one who had really forfeited the respect of gentlemen was in his hands. The shrewd philosopher did not think twice about it. He knew that here was the first step in a change of tactics. He could not properly decline to accept it and so went to dine and spend the night with a most distinguished company at the country seat of Lord Howe.

On his return he told his young friend of the portal and lodge in a great triumphal arch marking the entrace to the estate of His Lordship; of the mile long road to the big house straight as a gun barrel and smooth as a carpet; of the immense single oaks; of the artificial stream circling the front of the house and the beautiful bridge leading to its entrance; of the double flight of steps under the grand portico; of the great hall with its ceiling forty feet high, supported by fluted Corinthian columns of red-stained alabaster; of the rare old tapestries on a golden background in the saloon; of the immense corridors connecting the wings of the structure. The dinner and its guests and its setting were calculated to impress the son of the Boston soap boiler who represented the important colonies in America.

Some of the best people were there—Lord and Lady Cathcart, Lord and Lady Hyde, Lord and Lady Dartmouth, Sir William Erskine, Sir Henry Clinton, Sir James Baird, Sir Benjamin Hare and their ladies were also present. Doctor Franklin said that the punch was calculated to promote cheerfulness and high sentiment. As was the custom at like functions, the ladies sat together at one end of the table, Franklin being seated at the right of Lady Howe, who was most gracious and entertaining. The first toast was to the venerable philosopher.

"My Ladies, Lords and gentlemen," said the host, "we must look to our conduct in the presence of one who talked with Sir William Wyndham and was a visitor in the house of Sir Hans Sloane before we were born; whose tireless intellect has been a confident of Nature, a playmate of the Lightning and an inventor of ingenious and useful things; whose wisdom has given to Philadelphia a public library, a work house, good paving, excellent schools, a protection against fire as efficient as any in the world and the best newspaper in the colonies. Good health and long life to him and may his love of the old sod increase with his years."

The toast was drunk with expressions of approval, and Franklin only arose and bowed and briefly spoke his acknowledgements in a single sentence, and then added:

"Lord Howe can assure you that public men receive more praise and more blame than they really merit. I have heard much said for and against Benjamin Franklin, but there could be no better testimony in his favor than the good opinion of Lord Howe, for which I can never cease to be grateful. For years I have been weighing the evidence, and my verdict is that Franklin has meant well."

He said to Jack that he felt the need of being "as discreet as a tombstone."

A member of that party has told in his memoirs how he kept the ladies laughing with his merry jests.

"I see by The Observer they are going to open cod and whale fisheries in the great lakes of the Northwest," Lady Howe said to him.

He answered very gently: "Your Ladyship, has it never occurred to you that it would be a sublime spectacle to stand at the foot of the great falls of Niagara and see the whales leaping over them?"

"What do you regard as your most important discovery?" one of the ladies inquired.

"Well, first, I naturally think of the hospitality of this house and the beauty and charm of the Lady Howe and her friends," Franklin answered with characteristic diplomacy. "Then there is this wine," he added, lifting his glass. "Its importance is as great as its age and this is old enough to command even my veneration. It reminds me of another discovery of mine; the value of the human elbow. I was telling the King's physician of that this morning and it seemed to amuse him. But for the human elbow every person would need a neck longer than that of a goose to do his eating and drinking."

"I had never thought of that," Lady Howe laughingly answered. "It surely does have some effect on one's manners."

"And his personal appearance and the cost of his neckwear," said Franklin. "Here is another discovery."

He took a leathern case from his pocket and removed from it a sealed glass tube half full of a colorless liquid.

"Kindly hold that in your hand and see what happens," he said to Lady Hofe. "It contains plain water."

In half a moment the water began to boil.

"It shows how easily water boils in a vacuum," said Franklin as the ladies were amusing themselves with this odd toy. "It enables us to understand why a little heat produces great agitation in certain intellects," he added.

"Doctor, we are neglecting politics," said Lord Hyde. "You lay much stress upon thrift. Do you not agree with me that a man who has not the judgment to practice thrift and acquire property has not the judgment to vote."

"Property is all right, but let's make it stay in its own stall," said Franklin. "It should never be a qualification of the voter, because it would lead us up to this dilemma: If I have a jackass I can vote. If the jackass dies I can not vote. Therefore, my vote would represent the jackass and not me."

The dinner over, Lady Howe conducted Doctor Franklin to the library, where she asked him to sit down. There were no other persons in the room. She sat near him and began to speak of the misfortunes of the colony of Massachusetts Bay.

"Your Ladyship, we are all alike," he answered. "I have never seen a man who could not bear the misfortunes of another like a Christian. The trouble is our ministers find it too easy to bear them."

"I wish you would speak with Lord Howe frankly of these troubles. He is just by. Will you give me leave to send for him?"

"By all means, madame, if you think best."

Lord Howe joined them in a moment. He was most polite.

"I am sensible of the fact that you have been mistreated by the ministry," he said. "I have not approved of their conduct. I am unconnected with those men save through personal friendship. My zeal for the public welfare is my only excuse for asking you to open your mind."

Lady Howe arose and offered to withdraw.

"Your Ladyship, why not honor us with your presence?" Franklin asked. "For my part I can see no reason for making a secret of a business of this nature. As to His Lorship's mention of my mistreatment, that done my country is so much greater I dismiss all thought of the other. From the King's speech I judge that no accommodation can be expected."

"The plan is now to send a commission to the colonies, as you have urged," said His Lordship.

Then said Lady Howe: "I wish, my brother Franklin, that you were to be sent thither. I should like that much better than General Howe's going to command the army there."

A rather tense moment followed. Franklin broke its silence by saying in a gentle tone:

"I think, madame, they should provide the General with more honorable employment. I beg that your Ladyship will not misjudge me. I am not capable of taking an office from this government while it is acting with so much hostility toward my country."

"The ministers have the opinion that you can compose the situation if you will," Lord Howe declared. "Many of us have unbounded faith in your ability. I would not think of trying to influence your judgment by a selfish motive, but certainly you may, with reason, expect any reward which it is in the power of the government to bestow."

Then came an answer which should live in history, as one of the great credits of human nature, and all men, especially those of English blood, should feel a certain pride in it. The answer was:

"Your Lordship, I am not looking for rewards, but only for justice."

"Let us try to agree as to what is the justice of the matter," Howe answered. "Will you not draft a plan on which you would be willing to co-operate?"

"That I will be glad to do."

Persisting in his misjudgment, Howe suggested:

"As you have friends here and constituents in America to keep well with, perhaps it would better not be in your handwriting. Send it to Lady Howe and she will copy it and return the original."

Then said the sturdy old Yankee: "I desire, my friends, that there shall be no secrecy about it."

Lord and Lady Howe showed signs of great disappointment as he bade them goodnight and begged to be shown to his room.

"I am growing old, and have to ask for like indulgence from every hostess," he pleaded.

Howe was not willing to leave a stone unturned. He could not dismiss the notion from his mind that the purchase could be effected if the bid were raised. He drew the Doctor aside and said:

"We do not expect your assistance without proper consideration. I shall insist upon generous and ample appointments for the men you take with you and especially for you as well as a firm promise of subsequent rewards."

What crown had he in mind for the white and venerable brow of the man who stood before him? Beneath that brow was a new type of statesman, born of the hardships and perils and high faith of a new world, and then and there as these two faced each other—the soul of the past and the soul of the future—a moment was come than which there had been no greater in human history. In America, France and England the cocks had been crowing and now the first light of the dawn of a new day fell upon the figure of the man who in honor and understanding towered above his fellows. Now, for a moment, on the character of this man the unfathomable plan of God for future ages would seem to have been resting.

In his sixty-eight years he had discovered, among other things, the vanity of wealth and splendor. It was no more to him than the idle wind. These are his exact words as he stood with a gentle smile on his face: "If you wish to use me, give me the propositions and dismiss all thought of rewards from your mind. They would destroy the influence you propose to use."

Howe, a good man as men went those days, had got beyond his depth. His philosophy comprehended no such mystery. What manner of man was this son of a soap boiler who had smiled and shaken his white head and spoken like a kindly father to the folly of a child when these offers of wealth and honor and power had been made to him? Did he not understand that it was really the King who had spoken?

The old gentleman climbed the great staircase and went to his chamber, while Lord Howe was, no doubt, communicating the result of his interview to his other guests. There were those among them who freely predicted that war was inevitable.

In the morning at eight o'clock Franklin rode into town with Lord Howe. They discussed the motion of the Prime Minister under the terms of which the colonies were to pay money into the British treasury until Parliament should decide they had paid enough.

"It is impossible," said Franklin. "No chance is offered us to judge the propriety of the measure or our ability to pay. These grants are demanded under a claimed right to tax us at pleasure and compel payments by armed force. Your Lordship, it is like the proposition of a highwayman who presents a pistol at the window of your coach and demands enough to satisfy his greed—no specific sum being named—or there is the pistol."

"You are a most remarkable man, but you do not understand the government," said His Lordship. "You will not let yourself see the other side of the proposition. You are highly esteemed in America and if you could but see the justice of our claim you would be as highly esteemed here and honored and rewarded far beyond any expectation you are likely to have."

"If any one supposes that I could prevail upon my countrymen to take black for white or wrong for right, he does not know them or me," said Franklin. "My people are incapable of being so imposed upon and I am incapable of attempting it."

Next evening came the good Doctor Barclay, a friend of Franklin, and a noted philanthropist. They played chess together, and after the game, while they were draining glasses of Madeira, the philanthropist said:

"Here's to peace and good will between England and her colonies. The prosperity of both depends upon it."

They drank the toast and then Barclay proposed:

"Let us use our efforts to that end. Power is a great thing to have and the noblest gift a government can bestow is within your reach."

"Barclay, this is what I would call spitting in the soup," said Franklin. "It's excellent soup, too. I am sure the ministry would rather give me a seat in a cart to Tyburn than any other place whatever. I would despise myself if I needed an inducement to serve a great cause."

The philanthropist entered upon a wearisome argument, which lasted nearly an hour.

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

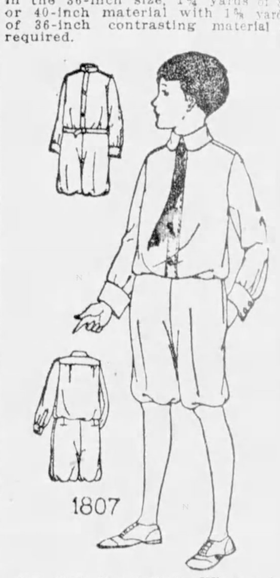
HERE are some styles for everybody—for the girls who need new blouses, those who need new dresses and the boy and girl who need something new to wear. A charming design is the dress-up frock shown in No. 1812. It is something different and catches the eye at once. And the jacquette blouse shown in No. 1813 is another style that is so smart it forces you to decide you need one like it.

No. 1812—New Design—The pattern No. 1812 cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5½ yards of 40-inch material.

No. 1827—Girls' Frock—Little sister would be delighted with this style if it were chosen after which to make that cretonne or flowered print mother bought the other day. Organdie or lawn would make a nice contrast if used for the little yoke and band about the skirt. The pattern No. 1827 cuts in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 takes 1⅝ yards of 36 or 40-inch material with ⅜ yard of 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1810—Popular Blouse—The front and back panel are in one, with the hip band and the sleeves, which may be long or short, are cut in one with side body. The pattern No. 1810 cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1½ yards of 40-inch material.

No. 1825—For Hot Days—The patterns cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. As shown in the 36-inch size, 1¾ yards of 40 or 40-inch material with 1⅝ yards of 36-inch contrasting material is required.



No. 1807—Boys' Suit—When a boy outgrows the sailor suit age, his fancy turns to a truly mannish suit such as this one, patterns for which cuts in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. For the 8-year size, 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material is required. The pattern provides for a blouse and separate knickerbockers.

No. 1813—Jacquette Blouse—Mistress Home Sewer, for you can fashion a blouse after this pattern in a couple of hours. One is so lovely to wear on your vacation for you can make it serve as a blouse and then again it might be worn as a jacquette. This pattern No. 1813 cuts in sizes 10 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 1½ yards of 40-inch material with ¾ yard of 36-inch contrasting is required.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Lincoln's Guard at Review Is Dead

John Schultz, who, because of his height—6 feet 6 inches—was selected by President Abraham Lincoln to stand beside him when he reviewed the Union troops at the close of the Civil war, is read in his home in Pottsville, Pa. Schultz was a member of Company G, 129th infantry, and when the regiment was passing the president, noticing Schultz's great height and military bearing, called on the soldier to stand beside him.

Child-birth

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores—everywhere.

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff's Machine Is Going for a Boat Ride — By "BUD" FISHER

I'M GONNA RUN IN AND GET SOME GAS FOR THE CAR I WON AT THE LION TAMERS' BARBECUE! SOME CLASS!
U.S. MAIL
IT'S JEFF'S CAR!! M-M! I'VE GOT A FUNNY IDEA!
U.S. MAIL
I GOTTA WORK FAST! THE MAIL CARRIER'S DUE IN A FEW MINUTES!
PARCEL POST SHIPPING TAG
U.S. MAIL
"LITTLE JEFF, FIJI ISLANDS."
U.S. MAIL
U.S. MAIL
GAS
299

JEW MIGRATION FROM POLAND IS TO BE RETARDED

Racial Balancing Program Causes Stiff Protest to Be Lodged With Polish Government.

Provided they can receive reasonable assurances that the Jewish people in America through congress or other American authorities will not raise a protest, the Polish emigration authorities are ready to retard the flood of Polish-Jewish emigration to the United States. They frankly admit their previous attitude has been to forward with all speed and minimum restrictions their Jewish population to the United States.

Not so long ago their argument was that inasmuch as America had a population of more than 110,000,000 of which they said approximately 3 per cent was Jewish, and as Poland had 30,000,000 people, of which 15 per cent were Jews, she was entitled to relieve herself of the extra proportion if America was willing to assist by taking the number necessary to establish a like ration in the two countries.

Restrictive Laws Surprise.

American restrictive legislation, which they interpreted as aimed chiefly against Polish or Oriental Jews, has opened their eyes, and the officials have been astonished by the outcry in America against their racial balancing scheme. They have begun to appreciate that their offhand distribution of passports to needle-workers, hucksters, peddlers and small tradesmen has begun to work hardships on the immigrants in the United States.

It is relevant to note that during the recent year more than 90 per cent of Poland's emigrants to America were Jews, and that virtually 90 per cent of that total was of the occupations above mentioned.

Picked by Trades.

The first idea of the Polish emigration authorities was to make the selection of emigrants on the basis of trades, further governed by labor conditions in America. Thus, according to advices on the American labor market, they planned to send coal miners, lumbermen, brickmakers and steel workers, but discovered that would lead to racial complications inside the country and cries of oppression from Polish labor groups not in the list. They accordingly are working on a plan to base the issue of passports to emigrants to America on minority race proportions in Poland.

Gentiles Predominate.

Under this scheme Jews will be entitled to 15 per cent of the passports and under the present allotment could send only 5,250 emigrants across the border, while 29,750 Gentiles would be permitted to leave. The emigration authorities are satisfied that this is a fair solution, but fear the American authorities, because of the agitation of Jewish citizens, may protest, and thus, as one of them said, 'compel us to continue sending to America people we know are not desired, thus spoiling our relations with America."

The possibility of America shutting her doors on Central and Eastern European countries has filled the Polish authorities with fear, because the export of labor is one of Poland's absolute needs. She recently made large shipments to France and makes seasonal shipments to Germany, Denmark, Norway and Sweden. The American market is regarded as most valuable, because the amount of money sent back is the largest. The whole situation is now under discussion, and congress may find a helping hand from Poland whence it was least expected.

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NEW METHOD TO SAVE FORESTS

Artificial Lumber Principle Recommended as Adaptable to Industry.

Experiments in the making of "artificial" lumber are arousing interest among government officials and leaders in the lumber industry.

Although none of the product has been marketed, officials of the Lumber Manufacturers association declare that tests already made of a synthetic composition produced by Minnesota lumber interests show it possesses many qualities making it available for structural purposes.

The experiments are based on somewhat the same principle as that employed in the manufacture of paper from wood pulp. In the process not only the trunks and branches of young trees, but the leaves and smaller parts as well are ground up and mixed with other substances, virtually eliminating waste. The resulting compound is capable of being moulded into sizes and shapes of almost any description needed in building.

Lumbermen declare that if a practical method of this sort can be perfected, the result may be to revolutionize the entire lumber industry. Aside from utilizing the present great waste in converting trees into usable lumber, they say, it presents a solution to the manufacturer's problem of finding sufficient material in the country's rapidly diminishing timber resources.

From the time the standing tree is turned by the sawmill into planks and boards and applied in construction, from 60 to 65 percent has been wasted. This includes stumps, chips, bark and branches, plank and log trimmings and a huge amount of sawdust. The new method will use all of this.

Riding Master Sets Inspiring Example

The example of Major Max Oser, Swiss riding school master who married an American millionairess, inspires French schoolboys.

In a recent questionnaire conducted by the principal of a Paris grammar school several of the boys declared they are going to be grooms when they grow up.

Mickey (Himself) McGuire

"AW GEE! McGUIRE; HAVE A HEART! MY DAD IS BEGINNIN' TO MISS THOSE STOGIES WOT I BIN GITTIN FOR YOU
HE TRIED TO HIDE FROM McGUIRE!!
EVERY NOW AND THEN MICKEY McGUIRE COMES ACROSS THE R.R. TRACKS INTO THE POLITER RESIDENTIAL SECTION AND GIVES AN ORDER" FOR HIS FAVORITE BRAND OF STOGIE.

G. O. P. LEADERS FEEL PREUS WON HIS LOSS

John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican national committee, and other party leaders are wasting no grief over the defeat of Governor J. O. Preus by Magnus Johnson for United States senator from Minnesota.

Though publicly they express their regrets and politically they "view with alarm," personally and privately they are cheerfully chuckling.

"Preus got just what was coming to him," they say. "He ignored the Republican national organization, he snubbed the Harding administration, he insulted party leaders and voters of his own state and now he can take the consequences."

Listed here are a few of the specifications supplied unofficially by Republican national headquarters:

In 1920, when Preus was the Republican nominee for governor, he sent word to the national committee that he wanted no help from outside the state and by inference ordered the committee to send no speakers. Had Preus' candidacy alone been at stake the committee would have gladly complied but it happened to be a presidential year and the committee, remembering 1916 when Woodrow Wilson came within 392 votes of carrying Minnesota over Charles E. Hughes actively participated in the Minnesota campaign in behalf of Warren G. Harding and the entire Republican ticket.

When the votes were counted Preus was shown to have run behind Harding by 103,616 votes. This was a significant commentary, G. O. P. leaders say, on the relative strength of Harding and Preus in the latter's own bailiwick.

When Preus decided to become a candidate for senator this year the Republican chiefs would gladly have 'et bygones be bygones and supplied him with every possible assistance including speakers, literature and funds.

But Preus, in his pride and self-sufficiency, party mentors declare, rejected all offers and rudely repulsed Senator George H. Moses, of New Hampshire, who made the trip from Washington to St. Paul for the purpose of tendering to Preus the services of the Republican senatorial committee, of which he is chairman, and the Republican national committee.

Snubs Harding Administration.

Not a cent from outside the state, not a speaker nor a campaign document was sent to Minnesota. Preus conducted his own campaign. Not once did he mention President Harding nor recount the achievements of the administration. On the other hand he denounced the new Republican tariff act and spoke slightingly of the measures passed by the Republican congress for the benefit of the farmers.

If the Republican chiefs were to speak their minds frankly they would say that Preus' defeat was poetic justice even though it sent a Magnus Johnson to the senate. They do not pretend to say what would have been the result had Preus made a straight-out Republican fight with the support and co-operation of national Republican agencies, but they do say there is nothing in the 1920 figures to indicate that Preus would have been worse defeated.

And since neither the President nor his administration was made an issue in the Minnesota campaign, since the case in behalf of the administration was never even presented the party spokesmen declare it is absurd to say that Preus' defeat was a repudiation of the President.

Iowa Pals Write President Pleading for Army Training Camps for Girls

A personal plea to President Harding from two girl pals in Iowa for establishment of government training camps for girls where there would be "real training, as shooting, drills and everything, similar to the boys," reached the war department recently via the White House in the absence of the President. And it drew a prompt answer from Major General Davis, adjutant general of the army, that the "pals" had raised some most important questions which, you may rest assured, will be carefully studied."

Coming on the eve of the start of the Summer training camp mobilization which will assemble 30,000 or more young Americans throughout the country for voluntary military service, the plea of the Iowa "pals" struck war department officials with unusual force. It served to disclose that general staff officers are giving serious thought to plans for supplementing Summer work among the boys with similar opportunities for girls. As yet the project has not taken definite shape.

What the Girls Wrote.

Following is the letter to President Harding:

"Charles City, Ia., July 14, 1923.

"Dear President Harding:

"We are two girl pals and last night at the movies we saw you running a tractor and stacking oats. We thought if you could do that, you might read a letter from two American girls.

"We have planned to write to you for a long time but did not have courage enough until we saw you last night.

"There are boys' training camps all over the United States, but we have never heard of a government training camp for girls. Why is it girls can't have one, too? It is sure rotten luck to be a girl but as long as we are we've got to make the best of it.

"There are schools where girls may study to become nurses but that doesn't exactly appeal to us. I believe a girl could make as good a soldier as any boy but they have never given us a chance to try.

"Why is it we can't have a chance to do our bit the same as the boys? If ever the chance arises the girls' United States army would and could help out. Besides helping the United States it would help the girls. Girls that have no homes become 'tuff.' A training camp would be a fine thing for them. Girls can learn to handle arms the same as boys.

"There are Girl Scout camps around here but girls over 18 are not admitted and, besides, we'd like real training such as shooting, drills and other things similar to boys.

"From 'Two Pals,'
"ALLETTA CAREY,
"PERCY PAINE.

"P. S.—Please answer soon."

Recruiting Suggested.

General Davis, in his answer, pointed out that under existing law men only were qualified for army officers which the boys' camps are designed to produce. He added that women, however, even now, were eligible for rifle club instruction and decorations just as the men and pointed out to the "pals" that they could give the government "the best kind of assistance by enlisting the men of the community in the citizens' military training camps, one of which is about to open at Des Moines. Although it is too late to do much for the camp this year," he added, "it is not too early to enlist recruits for next Summer's camps."

General Davis thanked the "pals" for the "patriotic spirit and enthusiasm" their letter disclosed.

France Abandons Army Maneuvers

The French government has definitely abandoned the great army maneuvers of 1923 for reasons of economy. Although the great maneuvers which were called off last year were promised for this Summer, the war office has decided that just as much benefit can be had from specialized study on grouping and organizing two great red and blue opposing armies in mock battle, most of the units under instruction will have rifle battle practice in adjacent camps. Other units will be skeletonized and used in the Rhine valley, where the intensive study of special units will take place. These units include the air forces, machine gunners, chasseurs, cyclists, auto-artillery, anti-aircraft, cavalry, automachine guns and tanks.

South Sea Flapper No Slim Fairy but Fat, Leathery and Unshapely

Should the flapper of the South Sea islands appear as she really is there would be few sheiks of this country who would "throw down" their sweethearts for her. The fairy maid of olive skin and slim body, garbed in hula costume, is a myth.

Professor F. L. Washburn, of the zoology department of the University of Minnesota, is the authority for the foregoing. He has returned from an extended visit to the South Sea islands, where he studied "bugs" and also noticed the girls.

Following is part of the description of the hula maid of song, as brought back by Professor Washburn:

"She is rather fleshy; her skin is leathery and, above all, her figure is unsightly."

The hula costumes worn by them in their dances, Professor Washburn says, are worn "with more good intention than grace."

Further, he said, should an American youth elect to choose one of these maidens of the tropics as his "Sheba" he would perhaps find it embarrassing to go strolling with her, as the hula girl is "addicted" to youthful pigs. A young pig to her is as lovable a pet as is the poodle dog to the American girl.

HARDING STANDS PAT ON ECONOMY

Party Leaders Point to Discharged Officials as One Example.

That President Harding is deadly in earnest in his government economy program is demonstrated, political leaders say, by the recent discharge of Even W. Estep, superintendent of schools on the Navajo Indian reservation in New Mexico.

The incident is just coming to light. Estep, a Republican from Danville, Ind., got the presidential "boot" for sending a telegram to subordinates ordering them to spend all the government funds they had on hand before the close of the fiscal year.

The President's action, it develops, was not hasty but carefully calculated as a warning to all government bureaucrats who seek to thwart administration economy measures.

Estep insisted on continuing a practice which formerly was prevalent in all government departments and which the new budget system is designed to prevent. It is the old idea of showing congress as large expenditures as possible for the current year and then asking more for the next in order that more employes may be placed on the payroll.

In the eyes of these bureaucrats it was an unpardonable sin to spend less than congress appropriated. Instead of balances there were often deficits.

When President Harding came into office he immediately set at work to break up this scheme for wasting the taxpayers' money. He served notice that government officials should not attempt to spend all money congress appropriated, but rather to end the year with a surplus.

Estep's offending telegram was sent in June, 1922, but did not come to the President's attention until shortly before he left on his Alaskan trip.

RAILWAYS MAKE RECORD IN JUNE

More Freight Net Tons Carried Last May Than Formerly.

"They're certainly cuttin' th' custard."

This is the way the railroad men express it. The bureau of railway economics more formally says that rail transportation records of long standing have been and are being smashed in these days of unprecedent traffic.

The railroads seemingly are able to stand the wear and tear of prosperity. Here are some of the facts:

Cars loaded in June with revenue freight totaled 4,045,012—more than a million a week. This was the highest for June and for any month except October of 1920.

More freight, measured in net tons, was carried last May than in any other. The net ton mileage, 39,597,000,000, exceeded the previous high May, 1917, by 2.7 per cent.

The average loading was nearly 28 tons a car. The record is 28.2.

The average daily movement, 28.6 miles, is the record.

The defective cars were 8.4 per cent. Bad-oredr engines numbered 18 per cent. These are the lowest marks.

Good will is the objective of the executives. They are not ready to argue about rates. Earnings of the first five months indicated a return of 5.69. The first year after the government gave up operation they were 3.3.

Not a complaint has been received about the handling of the Georgia peach crop. Cars have been lent to the wheat fields of the west at the rate of a thousand a week.

The only real fear of the big railroad men is that the La Follette-Brookhart-Shipstead brand of statesmen will decide that the roads are not doing enough or that they should do it more cheaply.

SCHWAB REVEALS ONE PET TENET

Steel Magnate Testifies Employing Relatives "Is Bad Business."

Charles M. Schwab, steel magnate, disclosed one of his business tenets when he testified in the trial of Charles W. Morse and others on charges of wartime shipping frauds. He said he had told Mr. Morse "relatives were no good in business."

Describing as a defense witness his efforts while head of the emergency fleet corporation to speed up shipbuilding, Mr. Schwab said he told Mr. Morse at a conference attended by his three sons, who are on trial with him, that he was "making a mistake from the standpoint of efficiency" in not curtailing the activities of his sons in his shipbuilding operations.

"In all my experience," Mr. Schwab said, "I have never found it wise to have my relatives in my business. I would never have any of them. Most rich men's sons won't work like I want people to work for me."

Testifying to the opinion that Morse shipyards never had intentionally delayed work on government ships, the magnate said the plants were in excellent condition and that at one time he had urged a government loan of $750,000 to Morse. As in the case of other yards, he said, he took measures to speed up work at the Morse plants at times when they were low in the scale of production.

Board Rejects Ship Offer

The shipping board has rejected the proposal submitted by the American Steamship owners' association for the operation of the government merchant fleet without supervision of the board. Chairman Farley said the board hoped soon to make public a plan for direct government operation.

The Latest Markets

Professionals in the stock market during last week, the majority of during lastw eek, the mojority of whom were consistently bearish, held control of stock prices at all times.

Foundation for the selling movement which gained headway following announcement that the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad had admitted its insolvency and had consented to the appointment of a receiver, was laid earlier in the week on reports of continual commodity price declines during which the majority of advances among stocks classed as "speculative favorites" were met by increased offerings, indicating somebody, or perhaps some few "bodies" held to the belief that prices of such stocks represented about all that should be expected for the present in discounting Fall business.

Attacks on northwestern railroad shares and the oil list bore fruit for the bearishly inclined, which should not be surprisingly in view of the estimated earning rate for 1923 of a little better than 4 per cent, based on reports covering the first six months operation of western railroads, and in view of the precarious situation in the oil industry brought about by overproduction of crude oil, particularly in California.

It took only the receivership proceedings to discourage many holders of some of the better grade roads whose abilities to continue present dividend disbursements apparently were questioned. In view of changing sentiment with respect to the wheat situation, it may reward the "bargain hunter" to survey probable conditions in the grain belt should threshing returns continue to show yields so much below government and private forecasts and should farmers the country over flock to the mills with grain to grind. If weakness in northwestern rails is related to dollar wheat, the horse would still be ahead of the cart should one deduce from shrinkage in prospective wheat yield and possibility of the wheat feeding policy becoming general, that our estimated 170 to 200 million bushels surplus will be on paper only and that an advance in wheat might be accomplished by demand in the stock market for these same rails. The farmer who is storing his wheat may sell it considerably about present levels if he grinds part of it to fatten his hogs and if his patience equals his diligence.

Prospects of early checking of crude oil production in California fields were replaced during the week by the outlook that such will not be the case before late September or October. An unnamed prominent oil man was quoted by the Wall Street Journal to the effect that fields equaling or surpassing present pools in California would not surprise geologists who have studied the territory. With reports that several oil companies are in need of temporary financing and whisperings from Washington that insatiable lawmakers are hankering for another oil probe, due to financial ruin facing some of the minor producers, sellers of oil stocks may have shown better judgment than those parted company with their rails.

While the general prospects call for fair trade in most lines during the Autumn the long range view is still clouded by events abroad and prospective shrinkage in earnings appliable to dividends—if for no other reason than that earnings and production peaks are peaks.

During the week steel trade reviews noted an improved demand, a perfectly natural happening for this season. Demand in this line should continue to improve for a few months without providing ammunition to those who always talk of "bull markets." Unfilled order tonnage of the United States Steel Corporation has fallen considerably more than 1,000,000 tons within three months. Adoption of the eight hour day, temporarily at least, is expected to cause price advances. Buying is in order now if for no other reason than that buyers probably will pay higher figures when the eight hour schedule has become general, at least until the theory is sustained that a worker can produce as much in eight hours as he can in twelve.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, 99½c@$1.00½. Corn, cash, 94@96c. Oats, cash, 46½@48½c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 68c. Clover seed, cash, $10.70; Oct., $11.35; Dec., $11.30. Alsike, cash, $10.15; Oct., $10.30; Dec., $10.30. Timothy, cash, $3.20; Oct., $3.37½.

Chicago — Wheat, July, 96¼c; Sept., 95⅞c; Dec., 99¼c. Corn, July, 88½c; Sept., 77⅛c; Dec., 63⅛c. Oats, July, 40⅝c; Sept., 34⅞c; Dec., 36⅝c. Rye, July, 62c; Sept., 64c; Dec., 66¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 44c; solid pack, 43c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 27@27½c; Michigan, 27c; cream cheese, 27c; York state, 32c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 29c; selects, 34c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 23c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Lard — 11c. Ham — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 19@21c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 22@23c; Leghorn broilers, 25@28c; broilers, 35@37c; old roosters and stags, 13@15c; light hens, 16@18c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 8c; No. 2, kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 44@46c; extra firsts, 43@45c; firsts, 42@44c; standards, 43@45c; all one-pound prints 1c higher; packing stock, 30@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northen extras, 30c; extra firsts, 28c; Ohio firsts, 24½c; western firsts, 24c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 27@28c; new, 25@27c; brick, 27@28c; fancy Swiss, 40@42c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 24@25c; light fowls, 17@18c; cocks, 14@15c. Potatoes—Virginia Cobblers, stave barrels best, $5.15@5.25 a barrel for good stock; 150-pound sacks, $3.40@3.50. Sweet Potatoes—Alabama, $2.25 a hamper.

Chicago—Potatoes slightly easier on cobblers, steady on early Ohios; receipts, 183 cars; total United States shipments, 227 cars; Kansas and Missouri sacked cobblers, $1.75@2.00 cwt.; sacked early Ohios, $1.60@1.75 cwt. Poultry—Alive, unsettled; fowls, 17@21c; broilers, 25c; springs, 32c. Butter, higher; creamery extras, 40½c; standards, 40½c; extra firsts, 38@39c; firsts, 36@37c; seconds, 35@35½c. Eggs, ,higher; receipts, 22,294 cases; firsts, 24½c; ordinary firsts, 22½@23c; storage pack extras, 26@26½c; storage pack firsts, 25@25½c.

New York—Butter, steady; receipts, 8,561. Eggs, firm; receipts, 11,841; New Jersey hennery whites, locally selected extras, 42@45c. Cheese, weak; receipts, 420,292 pounds.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market steady; choice dry fed yearlings, $10.00@10.50; fair to good, $8.25@9.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.50@9.00; fair to good, $6.57@7.75; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.50@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.50@8.50; common light butcher steers, $5.25@6.25; choice heifers, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; choice cows, $5.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $4.25@5.25; common cows, canners and cutters, $1.75@2.75; choice handyweight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $4.50@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 150; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $13.00@13.50; fair to good, $6.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 500; market steady; choice Spring lambs, $12.00@13.00; fair to good, $7.00@9.00; good to choice sheep, $6.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, $3.50@4.50; fair to good, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market 50c higher; yorkers, $8.35; mixed, $8.35; heavies, $8.00; medium, $8.35; pigs and lights, $7.00; roughs, $5.50; stags, $4.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle— Receipts, 1,600; steady; steers, $10.00@10.75; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; lower; heavies, $7.65@7.80; heavy yorkers, $8.15@8.25; light yorkers, $7.75@8.00; pigs, $7.00@7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,300; steady; top sheep, $7.25; top lambs, $13.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,300; steady; top, $13.00.

Chicago—U. S. Department of Agriculture—Hogs — Receipts, 28,000; good kind fairly active, 15c to 25c lower; mostly 25c off; little doing on others; bulk, 180 to 250-pound averages, $7.40@7.60; practical top, $7.60; bulk, 260 to 325-pound butchers, $7.10@7.35; packing sows, mostly $5.85@6.10; strong weight pigs, $6.50@7.00; heavyweight hogs, $6.85@7.50; medium, $7.20@7.60; light light, $6.75@7.50; packing sows, smooth, $6.25@6.50; packing sows, roughs, $5.50@5.75; killing pigs, $6.25@7.00. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; better grades most killing classes comparatively scarce; fairly active; strong; spots higher; lower grades uneven; tendency weak to lower on plainer grades; she stock and canners and cutters, early top matured steers, $11.50; some bid more; best long yearlings, $7.35; bulk beef steers and yearlings of quality and condition to sell at $8.50@10.75; run includes 23 loads western grassers; quality considered; bulls, strong; vealers, 50c lower; stockers and feeders slow; about steady; bulk desirable veal calves to packers early, $9.75@10.00; few upward to $11.00 to outsiders; bulk stockers and feeders, $5.00@6.00; bulk desirable bologna bulls around $5.00; slow; few, $5.25. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; slow; few early sales; fat lambs look weak to 25c lower; others generally steady; early top western lambs to city butchers, $12.75; bulk natives, $11.75@12.25; culls, mostly $8.00@8.50; one load Missouri fed wethers, $8.25; odd lots light weight ewes to killers, $7.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; steady to 10c higher; heavies, $7.00@7.60; light weights, $7.85@7.90; top, $8.00; pigs, $5.00@7.25. Cattle—Receipts, 200; steady; steers no sales; beef cows, $5.00@7.00; heifers, $5.50@8.50. Calves—Receipts, 800; steady; veals, $8.00@12.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; steady; sheep, $3.00@5.00; lambs, $8.00@12.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 3,900; very slow; choice shipping grades steady; good dry fed beef 25c lower; bulls, 25@50c lower; draft cattle very week, 50c lower; shipping steers, $10.00@11.25; butchers, $8.00@9.00; yearlings, $8.50@10.50; heifers, $6.00@8.50; cows, $2.50@8.50; bulls, $3.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.50; fresh cows and springers, very slow and steady, $40.00@110.00. Calves — Receipts, 2,300; active, 50c higher; $4.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,600; active; pigs, 25c higher; others, 15c higher; heavy, $7.70@8.00; mixed, $8.10@8.20; yorkers, $8.00; light yorkers, $8.00@8.50; pigs, $5.75@6.00; roughs, $5.25@6.00; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,200; lambs active, 75c higher; sheep slow; lambs, $6.00@13.50; yearlings, $5.00@10.50; wethers, $7.50@8.50; ewes, $4.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $3.00@4.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; compared week ago: Native beef steers, fat cows and bulls, steady; western steers, 50c@$1.00 lower; fat light yearlings and grass heifers 25c lower; canners, 25c to 50c lower; light vealers, $1.25@1.50 higher; top for week: Matured steers, $11.15; long yearlings, $11.00; light yearlings, $10.40; heifers, $10.00; bulks for week: Native steers, $8.50@10.25; western, $5.25@7.00; yearlings, $9.00@10.00; cows, $4.25@5.25; canners, $2.25@2.75; bulls, $4.50@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market active on lights to shippers; others slow, 10c to 15c higher; one load, $8.15; top, $8.05; desirable 160 to 220-pound averages, $7.90@8.00; pigs very dull, commonly steady; bulk, $6.00. Sheep—Receipts, 300; market nominal; for week: Fat lambs, 25c to 50c lower; late top to packers, $12.50; bulk week supply, $11.75@12.25; culls and sheep unchanged; bulk culls, $7.00; fat light ewes, $5.50; $3.50; fat aged wethers, $7.50.

Germans Boycotting Trains Run by French

Germans in the Ruhr, passively resisting the French declined to ride on trains run by Frenchmen. Hence it soon became a question of stay at home or find some other means of locomotion.

They did the latter and today the Ruhr is filled with people on rollers. Tens of thousands of laborers have bicycles, motorcycles, or a small coaster propelled by a gasoline motor to go to and from their work. Hundreds of thousands of others are taken to their places of employment and back in motor trucks furnished by their employers.

Whale Oil From Norway

Statistics issued by the Norwegian Whaling Gazette show Norway in 1922 produced more than half the world's supply of whale oil. The 336,000 barrels taken out by Norway were principally from South Shetland and South Georgia.

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SAY CONGRESSIONAL JOURNEYS IN RUSSIA ONLY JOLLY OUTINGS

American congressional junketers in Russia, who after intensive one-night-stand studies of the situation are prepared to advise the American people on the glories and successes of the Soviet regime, will do well if their careful, critical flights do not outrun their actual journeys of investigation.

A group of earnest young American relief workers, who have been working in Russia from nine to 19 months and who have had first-hand contact with many of the amateur investigators, have passed through Warsaw bound for America. Their common ambition is to smite the travelers' hip and thigh if they happen to slip from fact to fiction in their writings, memorials and speeches in the United States.

"Gloved" Investigators.

The congressional visitors, they say, with virtually only one exception, limited their sufferings and privations to travel routes where international sleeping and dining cars are available. They report that only one man, Representative Beady of Maine, reached the Volga and he remained at Kazan only two hours, one hour of which he spent at the headquarters of the American Relief administration where he received a delegation with a memorial thanking him for the $20,000,000 the United States appropriated. The other hour, it is whispered, he spent in bazaars and shops. Despite all that he expressed an opinion that the Soviet situation was not being properly stated and further said he had not discovered anything which sustained the stories printed in American newspapers.

Tours Were Jokes.

For that and other reasons the young Americans who have earned their knowledge of Russia are preparing to buy soap boxes in New York to tell their own stories of the methods of congressional tours if the occasion demands. As these young men tell it, the congressional tours de luxe were joyous affairs. The American officials, they said, were provided with guides and interpreters by the Soviet government and did Moscow, Petrograd and Odessa over a pleasant route and were under supervision all the time.

There was no thought on the part of the young Americans to question the sincerity of the motives which took the congressional babes into the Russian woods.

Their feeling is rather one of regret that the gentlemen fell so easily before the transparent blanishments offered them. What particularly stirred them was the fact that the visitors professed a belief in the solidarity and security of the Russian government and carried away the impression that they had really studied the question.

When a relief worker told one representative that in cities like Moscow and Petrograd no real vision could be had on a tour conducted on schedule and that at least two months without restrictions was needed to get one's bearings, the investigator indignantly made it plain he was satisfied that he had investigated things to the bottom.

Recognition Is Opposed.

Talks with 20 relief workers coming from Russia made it certain that all flatly oppose any American recognition of the Soviet's government. They insist that while it may take years the Soviet's collapse is inevitable.

The Cheka, they admit, has stopped summary shootings, but has adopted the policy of hounding and depriving its victims of opportunity to work, refusing them bread allowances and putting them in jail. They expressed fear that their exit would be a signal for the prosecution of the intelligentsia with whom they have been in contact. They heard before reaching the border that some of their former Russian employes had been arrested, supposedly for having talked to various members of the party with too much freedom concerning the real conditions.

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If You Want to Find Boobs Go to New York, Not Small Town to Hunt

Do you believe that—

Broadway doesn't fall for Main street hokum?

All "Follies" girls live on Riverside drive?

Chorus girls never go to church?

Nobody but "rubes" ride the "rubber neck wagons?"

Men never admire themselves in public mirrors?

Then visit New York—

Turn off Broadway at Forty-eighth. Three hundred grimy-faced kids, satisfying their play-hungry souls with ear-piercing shouts, fill the street. Stop in front of No. 312 West.

Sixteen of "Ziggy's" prize "beautiflies" live here. They rent four tiny apartments—$8.15 a week for each girl. "They've been here 21 months."

Girls Attend Sunday Mass.

Drop into the Church of the Assumption, just off Broadway on West Forty-ninth. There a girl from the Columbia, a "show girl" from "Scandals" and a star from "The Winter Garden" telling their beads—and some 600 more at each Sunday mass. Go over to Union Church, on Forty-eighth street. Count the 600 more at each Sunday morning service.

Catch a Chinatown bus — any night.

"Where are you from?" you ask those on your seat.

"New York" — their Gothamese proves their boast. You discover, from the bus driver, that but few visitors patronize his line. They have been told that it is hokum—they stay away.

"We find the native easier to fool," the bus driver tells you. "Men in particular," he says.

Then he confides the secret of "roping them in."

"We hire half a dozen good-looking girls, who sit in the buses—one on each long seat," he explains.

"Chinatown and an unattended girl — that's a combination the would-be-sheik can't resist. He pays a fare and climbs in. When the bus is filled the girls get out and take another bus."

Males Are Vain.

Spend a half hour near the gum-slot machines at Forty-second and Broadway.

Count those who stop. In half an hour, Saturday night, you could have seen 18 males adjust ties, fix coat collars—or just stand in admiring glance at their own visage. In the same period, had you been looking—you would have seen four girls stop. Three applied powder—one lip-stick.

Then catch the subway up to Columbus Circle.

You join the crowd—

"Ladies and gents"—the individual in his shirt sleeves is saying. "Watch me closely—you see I have nothing in the hand——"

Ten minutes later you discover he is selling patent hair restorer—selling it, too.

And they did that on Main street 20 years ago.

Geraldine Enters Health Business

Geraldine Farrar, prima donna, is the dominating figure in the purchase of the 300-acre estate of the late Theodore N. Vail at Lyndonville, Vt., which will be utilized as a health resort, Major Frederick De-Trafford Craven, a retired English army officer, who has been conducting negotiations for the purchase of the place, stated recently. He said the deal involved more than $1,000,000.

Major Craven said that among others associated with Miss Farrar in the deal were doctors Kendrick Smith and Owen B. Ames of Boston, Dr. George H. Anderson and John B. Manley of Brattleboro and himself.

Wagner's Son Plans Visit to America

Siegfried Wagner, son of the noted composer, will come to America to direct the production of his own opera. "Der Barenhauter," it was announced last week. A cablegram stated Mr. Wagner had signed a contract and had agreed to conduct his opera Jan. 20.

It also will be the first time "Der Barenhauter" has been produced in America, although it was presented in Munich in 1899 and has been sung in Germany during the last 20

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

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TURKEY NOW IN EUROPE; TREATY FINALLY SIGNED

Ottoman Empire Becomes Bridge Between East and West; Enters World League at Lausanne.

By the treaty of Lausanne which was signed last week, Turkey regains Eastern Thrace and becomes the bridge between the East and West. She joins the League of Nations on a footing of equality.

Constantinople goes definitely to Turkey.

All foreign troops will be withdrawn.

The treaty makes peace between Greece and Turkey.

It permits the patriarch of the Greek orthodox church to remain in Constantinople.

It launches one of the most stupendous and in some ways the most cruel human movements in history by its compulsory exchange of population, the Greeks in Turkey returning to Greece and the Turks in Greece returning to Turkey.

It fails to solve the Armenian problem; that race being obliged to find new havens. It reduces Turkey's size by its recognition of detached mandated states like Syria, Mesopotamia and Palestine.

With one stroke of the pen it rids Turkey of judicial capitulations such as China vainly sought to accomplish for itself at Washington and which Japan achieved after two decades of struggle.

In only one way is Turkey treated differently from other countries: foreign legal advisers will be empowered to receive complaints relating to arrests and imprisonment of foreigners.

The American diplomatic representatives headed by Joseph C. Grew, minister to Switzerland, were prominent in all the sessions of the conference. As observers they played a dominating role in the last phases.

They insisted upon inclusion in the treaty of clauses enforcing the application of the principles of the open door and equal opportunity.

Efforts Are Fruitless.

Attempts to gain preferential treatment for economic contracts for foreign companies were defeated and the effort to validate disputed British concessions in the petroleum fields of Mesopotamia, also failed.

Turkey has been at war for 12 consecutive years and conclusion of the Lausanne negotiations gives her a sorely needed opportunity for a period of national reconstruction and development.

Turkey, although vanquished in the World war as an ally of Germany, came to the council table at Lausanne as a victorious nation. Turkey's reconstructed armies had completely routed the Greek forces.

The Turko-Greek war produced a great soldier—Ismet Pasha, who, in the negotiations has shown himself to be one of the great statesmen of Europe; he worsted the celebrated Lord Curzon, British secretary of state for foreign affairs, at the first stage of the Lausanne conference.

Straits Open to Warships.

Annexed to the treaty of Lausanne is a special "straits convention" whereby the waterways linking the Mediterranean and Black seas henceforth are thrown open to both the warships and merchantmen of all nations. It is the unanimous verdict that Soviet Russia's last minute decision to adhere to that agreement stands out as the most significant single feature of the Lausanne conference.

Underlying all of the weary struggles was one thought: Turkey must be brought back to Europe and not be forced by ostracism to cast her lot with the Mohammedan people of the East—Egypt, India, Persia, Arabia and Afghanistan.

Bold Bear Hunters Bring Home Bacon

Four stalwart patrolmen sallied forth in Detroit recently armed to the teeth and loaded for bear, but found only pork.

A telephone call to police station carried the disconcerting information that a grizzly bear was roaming about Highland park, a suburb. The officers, armed with rifles and guided by a policeman who had once seen a bear in its natural habitat, responded.

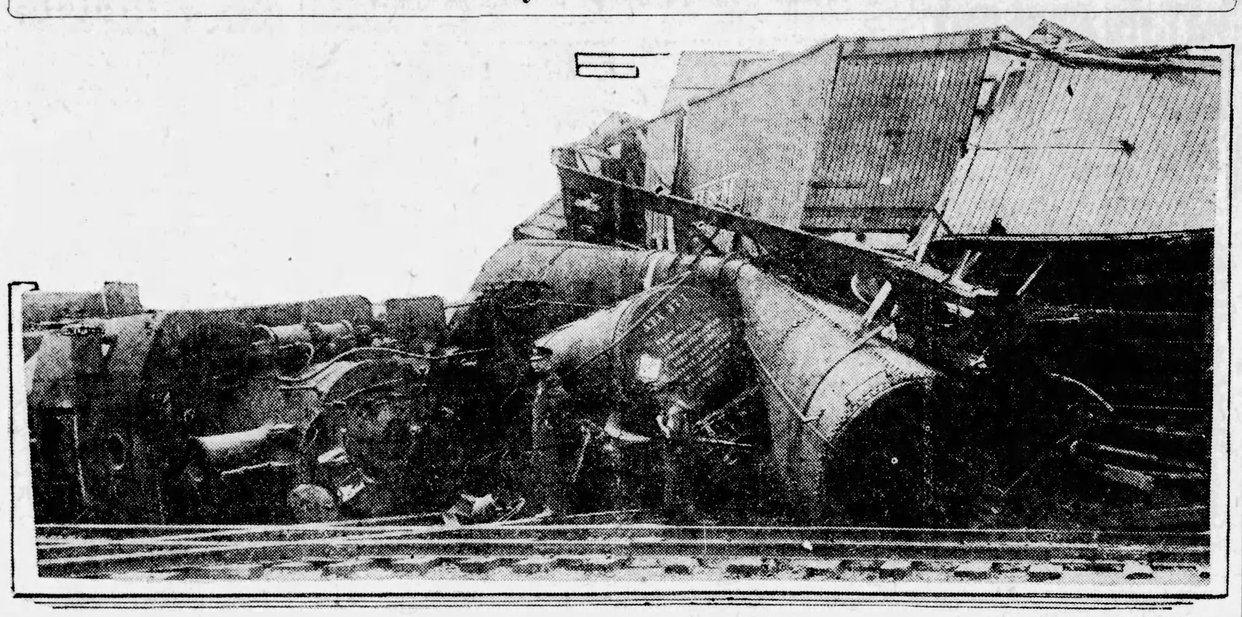
After diligent search, they learned the creature was penned in a garage. They opened the door and prepared for the worst. A husky porker, that had escaped from a farmer's wagon, greeted them with a friendly grunt.

These are the bear facts.

Detroit Girl to Wed Serbian Nobleman

Miss Louise MacLachlan, formerly of Detroit, later of Venice, Calif., and more recently of Athens, Greece, where she has been connected with the Near East relief, will be married Aug. 14 to Prince Oleg Vladimir Rodimar, a cousin of the king of Serbia, says a letter from her to Captain Kenneth D. MacLachlan, a brother.

Extraordinary Photo of Railroad Wreck



—Copyright P. & A. Photo.

WHILE moving rapidly the locomotive of a freight train on a New Jersey railroad was derailed and turned over near Carteret recently, killing the engineer and injuring two others. This is a general view of the wreck.

RESERVES URGE ARMY INCREASE

More Regulars Needed to Train Civilians, Is Declaration.

Increase of the peace time regular army to 15,000 officers and 150,000 enlisted men in order to permit "all-year-round" instruction of "civilian components of the army of the United States" is urged in a resolution adopted unanimously by the national council of the Reserve Officers' association which met in Indianapolis July 14-15. The resolutions were received by Secretary Weeks and sent to the war department budget committee which is laboring with next year's estimates.

Action of the reserve officers was not disclosed at the time, although the resolutions provide that all members of congress receive copies. The declaration relative to peace time strength of the regular army was made in view of the "indications that an effort would be made at the next session of congress to reduce the present strength" of the regular establishment.

The council speaks for the association of reserve officers, which includes a great majority of the 70,000 men of the reserve lists. It asserted that about 5,000 regular officers and 60,000 men were wholly or partially employed in Summer training camp work and that "this number is deemed inadequate to give necessary instruction" to the numbers now authorized to attend the camps.

METHODISTS TO MERGE FACTIONS

Branches Divided in 1845 by Slavery to Become National Body.

A plan for the merging of the general conferences of the Methodist Episcopal church North and the Methodist Episcopal church South, separated since 1845, was adopted by the joint commission on unification. The plan will now go to the general and annual conferences of the church for ratification.

Delegations from both branches, composing the membership of the joint commission adopted the plan at separate meetings after minor changes were made in the original plan. Further changes were made by the joint commission but they are said to be unimportant.

Members of the commissions predicted that legal formalities necessary to secure changes required in the constitutions of the two branches before reunion can be accomplished will be completed within two years.

One outstanding advantage to be gained by the union is the opportunity provided to launch a Methodist program of world service, says Bishop Edwin Dubose Mouzon of Nashville, Tenn.

Tentative plans have been made for the inauguration of the world service program at the conclusion of Methodist Episcopal centenary, planned to cover a period of five years ending in 1924.

The general conference of the northern branch meets at Springfield, Mass., in May, 1924. The general conference of the southern church is not scheduled to meet until 1926, but the bishops of that branch are under instructions given at its general conference last year to call a special conference.

JOHNSON WARNS U. S. THAT REVOLUTIONARY POT IS NOW BOILING

Revolution—political, industrial or even a resort to arms—faces the United States "if conditions confronting the laboring man and the farmer are not changed" in the opinion of Magnus Johnson, recently elected senator from Minnesota on the Farmer-Labor ticket.

"Many think the same thing that happened in Russia cannot happen in this country," the senator-elect said in a statement to the Associated Press, "but don't fool yourself. It could happen here before you know what was going on."

Says Nation Is Helpless.

"The czar had a big army, but he couldn't stop a revolution. We haven't hardly any army at all, so what could our government do if there was a nation-wide revolution? It couldn't do a thing."

Many things need changing, the senator-elect said, when asked if he had a definite plan for altering conditions, but "right now he has nothing worked out."

"It will have to be worked out by congress," he said. The farmer is in dire need, he continued, and "emergency legislation" is needed to remedy the situation. But clamoring for a special session of congress, "that isn't any use," he said, "for President Harding, in a letter I saw recently, said he would not call a special session under any circumstances."

"The farmer should have cost of production, plus a reasonable profit, definitely guaranteed by the government," Johnson holds, "because the farmers' products have lost their buying power and when the farmer can't buy the country will soon feel it.

Hits Wealthy Class.

"To accomplish the result it will be necessary for congress to proceed carefully, but right now temporary or emergency legislation is needed to take care of the situation," he added.

Explaining "some of the things that can lead to revolution," the senator-elect said "65 per cent of the wealth of the country is in the hands of two per cent of the population," and "unless there is a better distribution of this wealth the common people are going to revolt against it."

Johnson is "for the bonus for former service men," payable out of taxation on excess profits; he wishes to "change the federal reserve system" and curb the power of the United States supreme court, to "do away with 5-to-4 decisions, and perhaps call for unanimous decisions."

BRITISH AIR MINISTER BEMOANS SUPREMACY OF FRENCH SQUADRON

"The risk is so terrible that, however remote another war might be and however friendly might be our relations with our neighbor, no government and no secretary of state for air could allow the present state of things—France's supremacy over Britain to continue."

That was the answer Sir Samuel Hoare, Britain's air minister in the commons, to Labor's resolution requesting the government to call an international conference on the limitation of armaments. The resolution was defeated, 286 to 169, after a debate in which Premier Baldwin took part.

Sir Samuel Hoare substantiated the conclusions of several neutral observers who have studied Europe at first hand in the last few months when he declared, "To obtain national security by a reduction of armaments it is necessary that disarmament be general, and it must be preceded by moral disarmament, namely, by laying aside the feeling of suspicion and insecurity which is now undermining the basis of European peace."

After making this pronouncement, which must be accepted and considered as the judgment of the cabinet, as there was ample notice of the debate which took place, Sir Samuel asked commons to trust the government to choose the best time for summoning an international conference. He stated simply and without frills something which has been in the minds of European statesmen for some time and which rapidly is becoming a bugbear approaching the armament race of 12 years ago. But the fact that he rose in commons as the government spokesman gives the statement a much more serious aspect.

One may hear now on any side that the best German engineers are in Russia perfecting a super-fighting plane, that Fokker is working on something which will startle the flying world and that scientists of all nations have chemicals down to such a point that it would take one fleet of airplanes flying over any city in Europe only a short time to destroy it with gases and unheard of explosives.

Out of it all comes one big fact, and that is that France for the moment has England well beaten in the air. Paris constantly says it is to protect France against Germany. That is not disputed publicly in England, but experts in the British government believe France is unnecessarily alarmed. Meanwhile the British air minister considers Britain is running a "terrible" risk with an air force which could not compete with a first-class air power.

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Minnesota's Income Exceeds Expenses

Minnesota's revenues exceeded governmetal costs by 18 cents per capita in the fiscal year of 1922.

Census bureau statistics show the state's cost of government was $41,823,616 or $17.06 per capita and revenue receipts were $42,262,517 or $17.24 per capita.

British Girls Pass Tests as Actuaries

Another profession which has hitherto been regarded as exclusive to men has received women into its membership. Miss Gladys Gregory and Miss Dorothy Davis, both young, are the first women to become qualified actuaries and members of the British institute of actuaries. They passed a stiff examination in arithmetic and the technique of insurance.

DRYS HAVE FAITH IN INDICTED HEAD

Reaffirm Confidence in New York Anti-Saloon League Chief.

The board of directors of the Anti-Saloon League of New York has unanimously reaffirmed confidence in the integrity of William H. Anderson, state superintendent of that organization, indicted for forgery and grand larceny as a result of his administration of the league's affairs.

The directors pledged the league's support to Mr. Anderson in his coming trial. A statement issued by the directors said in part:

"In the face of the facts known to us we denounce the indictments against Mr. Anderson as a monstrous perversion of justice, apparently perpetrated to destroy this man because he has been true to the interests of the churches we represent and apparently also designed to crush the influence of these churches in the direction of enforcement of the supreme law of the land.

"We admit that Mr. Anderson received the money mentioned in the indictments for grand larceny but this board in the exercise of its legal power had previously unanimously authorized its payment, has since ratified it, now approves and upholds it, and squarely denies that the league has been robbed of a penny."

It was agreed at the meeting of the board that the league should pay all costs of Mr. Anderson's defense, including the fees to his counsel, former Governor Charles S. Whitman.

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WRITERS ATTACK MONEY SYSTEM

Some Would End War by Religios; Others Say "Arm to Teeth."

World peace is a simple matter of:

First—Changing the present financial system.

Second—Altering the heart of mankind by religion.

Third—Making over the world's educational system.

Such, at least, is the conclusion drawn from the first 5,000 letters received by Edward W. Bok, who offers $100,000 for the best "practicable plan by which world peace may be achieved."

In every tongue—four letters cannot even be identified as to language—plans for world peace poured into Bok's office.

Typical samples of plans offered are:

"Get rid of Wall street—money causes war."

Such letters, in nine cases out of 10, conclude, "I hope I win the $100,000."

"Make legislation which will send every man to church—if all men were religious we'd have no war."

"Only by educating the children of today against war can we have peace."

Many persons pleaded to present peace plans in person.

"I'm a boilermaker who came all the way from Baltimore to tell you how to have peace," one visitor told Esther Everett Lape, noted writer in charge of Bok's office. "I can't write so I want to talk to Bok about this."

The group urging that the manufacture of munitions be stopped is about tied with the number pleading that America "arm to the teeth."

The suggestion that the "people vote on war" is another favorite.

The contest, open to every American citizen, will continue until November 15, at which time, a committee, representing the great labor, fraternal and business organizations of the nation will be asked to submit a number of selected plans to their membership for a referendum.

"We expect not less than 100,000 plans," Miss Lape said.

GEN. CHRISTMAS DONE WITH WARS

Thirty Years on Firing Line Graduates Vet Into Gold Hunter.

General Lee Christmas, after having, as he expressed it, "pulled one foot from the grave," lay in a hospital in New Orleans. He hoped to leave soon. Already he is planning another venture in Central America. This time, the man who has had a finger in the Latin American revolutionary pie for the last 30 years and around whom Richard Harding Davis wove his character "Clay," hero of the novel "Soldiers of Fortune," is going gunning for oil in Guatemala. He is done with revolutions, he declared. "I'm going to Guatemala simply and entirely for the purpose of prospecting for oil. I have convinced the Latin American republics that I'm not out for any more disturbances. I'm a peaceful man these days."

The General is convalescing after a battle of 11 months with tropic fever. He carries a bullet within an inch of his heart, relic of a jungle fray. It came to life recently and is worrying him.

Tropic fever, the General said, had been chasing him for seven years and he had the word of physicians that he had outdistanced it when it laid him low.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Cincinnati cracked under the terrific strain in the National league last week, conceding second place to the upward-looking Pittsburgh Pirates, though the Reds kept pace with New York, both winning three games and losing the same number. The Pirates lost one game to Chicago and then inflicted defeat on Boston.

It was another easy week for the New York Yankees, who increased their long lead in the American league by winning five and dropping one, while their closest opponent, Cleveland, was winning two and losing twice as many. The monotony of the American league race was again relieved by the St. Louis Browns, who won three and lost two, bringing them within two and one-half games of the Indians.

All the major league clubs tightened up their fielding following a week of many slip-ups, the Chicago White Sox being credited with only one error for the period.

Babe Ruth, leading home run slugger of the American league, last week tied Cy Williams of the Philadelphia Nationals, who has been leading both leagues in home runs, but held his neck-and-neck stride for only a day.

The home run deal started on Tuesday, when Ruth slammed out a four-bagger, tying Williams' record of 23 for the season. Williams on Thursday hit two homers, and Ruth poled out one Friday. Sunday Williams retaliated with two more.

Ruth has a total of 24 homers to his credit, while Williams is credited with 27. Previously Williams led Ruth by only one homer. The other Williams, Kenneth, of the St. Louis Americans, was third in the home-run race in both leagues with 18 to his credit, he having batted out one circuit clout during the week.

CHURCH MUST SAVE WORLD

Woodrow Wilson Cites Russian Revolt as Outstanding Event of Last Century.

Former President Woodrow Wilson, writing under the caption, "The Road Away From Revolution," for the August number of the Atlantic Monthly, sounds a note of warning that our civilization cannot survive materially unless it be redeemed spiritually.

This is the first time since his illness that Mr. Wilson has made public his views upon present day problems in the United States and throughout the world.

"In these dreadful and anxious days when all the world is at unrest and look which way you will, the road seems darkened by shadows which portend dangers of many kinds, it is," says the one who commanded the ship of state during the World war, "only common prudence that we should look about us and attempt to assess the causes of distress and the most likely means of removing them."

Makes Religious Appeal.

Then avoiding the partisan as he analyzes the existing state of American civilization, the writer goes briefly to the root of the matter by making a religious appeal for a better understanding between the "haves" and the "have not." "Real ground for the universal unrest," he asserts, "lies deep at the sources of the spiritual life of our time and leads to revolution."

The cause of the Russian revolution, which he calls "the outstanding event of its kind in our age" was, in his view, a "systematic denial to the great body of Russians of the rights and privileges which all normal men desire and must have if they are to be contented and within reach of happiness.

"What has this to do with America? It was against capitalism," he declares, "that the Russian leaders directed their attack, and it is against capitalism under one name or another that the discontented classes everywhere draw their indictment."

Asks Pointed Questions.

Everywhere, he says, there are thoughtful men who believe that capitalism is indispensable to civilization; but he goes on to ask:

"Is the capitalistic system unimpeachable?

"Is it not true," the inquiry continues, "that capitalists have ever seemed to regard the men whom they used as mere instruments of profit, whose physical and mental powers it was legitimate to exploit? Ought we not to seek a way to remove such offenses? The world has been made safe for democracy. There need now be no fear that any such mad design as that entertained by the insolent and ignorant Hohenzollerns and their counsellors may prevail against it. But democracy has not yet made the world safe against irrational revolution. That supreme task which is nothing less than the salvation of civilization, now faces democracy, insistent, imperative. There is no escaping it, unless everything we have built up is presently to fall in ruin about us; and the United States, as the greatest of democracies, must undertake it.

Says Road Is Marked.

"The road that leads away from revolution is clearly marked, for it is defined by the nature of men and of organized society. It therefore behooves us to study very carefully and very candidly the exact nature of the task and the means of its accomplishments. The sum of the whole matter is this, that our civilization cannot survive materially unless it be redeemed spiritually. Here is the final challenge to our churches, to our political organizations and to our capitalists—to everyone who fears God or loves his country."

Philippine Islands Warned to Economize

A general retrenchment policy must be adopted in order to avoid a deficit in the Phillipine government finances this year, says Governor General Wood. He declared recently that a number of projects which the last legislature authorized must be held in abeyance until the government is in better financial condition.

By suspending a number of the projects authorized by the legislature, such as expenditures in connection with the extension of the Manila railroad and the building of hospitals, the governor general explained that the government will be well within its revenue receipts at the close of the year.

Alcoholic Insanity Reported on Wane

A notable decrease in insanity followed the coming of prophibition, figures and stastistics compiled by Dr. Charles H. Clark, superintendent of the Lima, Ohio, State hospital, shows. The figures show that the greatest decrease came in insanity caused by alcohol. An increase during the years 1916-1920, Dr. Clark says, occurred among young men who had seen service overseas and had been either shell-shocked or subjected to other war hardships.

REPUBLICAN SAGES DISCUSS LAFOLLETTE'S POLITICAL STRENGTH

Will Robert M. LaFollette try to make himself one of the notables in presidential history of the United States or will he sacrifice personal ambition for the advancement of the theories that have given him prominence?

Will he become the candidate of a third party that will throw the election of the next president into the house of representatives or will he continue to call himself a Republican and by influence in the senate, particularly in the formation of committees, hope by peaceless penetration to achieve what he regards as reforms?

These are questions that cause a division in opinion among Republican observers of long experience and acuteness

One school is headed by Senator George H. Moses, New Hampshire, who frankly announces his fears of the growth of a third-party movement that will be tempting to LaFollette.

The other is composed of organization workers who haven't the frankness of Moses, but whose opinion is entitled to respect

"The LaFollette Suppose."

Suppose that LaFollette, or any third-party candidate who may receive his support as Magnus Johnson did, should carry Wisconsin, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska and Colorado, where radicalism is rampant; that the Democratic candidate should lead in New York, New Jersey, one or more Northern states and in the South, and that the Republicans should carry the rest, none would have a majority in the electoral college.

Choice of the president would be up to the house. In that body the Republicans have a paper majority of 17, but the decision will not be made by the votes of individuals. The state delegations will be voted as units. The vote of each state will be determined by the majority of the delegation.

The states of New Jersey, Maryland, Montana, Nebraska and New Hampshire practically would be disfranchised because their house delegations are evenly divided.

The votes of 25 states will be necessary to elect. The Republicans ostensibly control 23, including Wisconsin. LaFollette controls 10 of the 11 members of the Wisconsin delegation.

The Republicans also control the delegations from California, Colorado, Connecticut, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Washington and Wyoming.

Democrats are in the majority in the delegations from Arkansas, Alabama, Arizona, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, Nevada, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and West Virginia.

Possibility of Party Bolt.

Of course, there's the possibility that some Democrat might vote with the Republicans and throw the delegation from one of the "disfranchised" states, such as New Jersey, into the G. O. P. column. There is also the possibility that the Wisconsin delegation would vote for LaFollette, if he were the third-party candidate.

Under the constitution the house would be required to choose from the highest three candidates represented in the electoral college. If the house should fail to choose, the responsibility would be up to the senate, which would choose a vice president who would become president, automatically. In the senate the LaFollette group practically holds the balance of power.

The house has elected two presidents—Thomas Jefferson and John Quincy Adams. The house did not elect in the Hayes-Tilden contest. The commission that investigated the vote found that Hayes had a majority of one in the electoral college.

In 1836 the senate elected Richard M. Johnson as vice president.

Ship's Officers Cruelly Manhandle Seamen and One Sues for Damages

Baring a tale of cruelty on the high seas almost unbelievable in this day, Robert L. Thaler, 22-year-old ex-soldier, manhandled by hard-fisted mate, has filed suit for $5,000 damages against the owners of the British steamship Massasoit.

Suits have been filed by 12 other members of the crew, who also charge cruelty by officers of the British vessel, which they quit without being paid off.

For three weeks young Thaler, son of Simon Thaler, Glen Falls, N. Y., merchant, was under treatment at St. Vincent's hospital, Norfolk, Va., for injuries he avers were inflicted by the chief engineer and the first mate of the Massasoit. His back shows marks and scars.

"My injuries were due to cruel treatment, and I hope that neither I nor anyone else will ever have to go through my experiences again," he said.

Ordered Into Bunkers.

"I shipped at New York May 7 as an able sailor, having had several other trips to sea. We were on our way to Mexico when the chief engineer, Allan Smith, ordered me to go into the bunkers to shovel coal, one of the regular firemen having been taken sick. On May 10, while I was down there, a piece of coal fell on one of my hands smashing it and spraining my wrist.

"My hand was so swollen that I could not work, and it was necessary to have it bandaged. Shortly afterward the chief engineer asked for me and was told that my arm was broken.

"Regular Wolf Larsen."

"He said that he would break my arm, and he hit me in both eyes several times with his fist and kicked me around on the deck. All the time we were in Mexico my eyes hurt me so I could not see, and all the satisfaction that the chief engineer would give me was to say I had dirt in my eyes.

"On my way back I was so blind I stumbled over something on the deck, and the first mate, Arthur Stevenson, saw me. I told him of my trouble and said I needed medical attention. Then he came up and kicked me and picked up a broom handle and hit me repeatedly on the body with it.

"When we arrived at Norfolk, Va., most of the crew had quit and didn't get their wages, myself included. They took us in at the Union Mission, and I felt so badly that they sent me to the hospital."

Mate Fares Similarly.

Edward Mudge of Brooklyn, who was an eyewitness to Thaler's troubles, was also confined to St. Vincent's hospital and has an intervening libel and petition against the Massasoit for alleged damages both civil and maritime. He charges that medical aid was refused him by officers of the Massasoit when he injured his hand and that he was forced to continue work, causing blood poisoning to develop.

Thaler served approximately two years in the Forty-first infantry, Seventh division, regular army, during the war. He enlisted at New York in May, 1918, and was discharged in July, 1920.

R. R. SUBWAYS ARE FAVORED

Grade Crossing Elimination Is Urged by Experts in Roads Bureau.

Continued increase of highway grade-crossing accidents can be checked only by complete separation of the grades by means of subways or viaducts, where the highways and railway intersect, in the opinion of the bureau of public roads.

State legislation requiring users of highways to stop before crossing railroads leads to absurdities and unnecessary inconvenience, the bureau believes, and such laws should be regarded as temporary expedients only. As hundreds of branch line railroads carry only a small percentage of the passenger traffic now carried by the main line highways they cross, bureau of roads officials declare traffic over state trunk highways should not be stopped at such branch line crossings. They feel that the infrequent trains should be stopped before crossing such highways.

In the construction of federal aid highways, the bureau of public roads has adopted the policy of eliminating grade crossings wherever practicable, if possible, by relocation, otherwise by means of an underpass or overhead crossing. To this end an engineering investigation is made of every crossing and a great many already have been eliminated.

AFGHANS APING WESTERN FOLK

Compulsory Education, Radio and European Garb Adopted.

Citizens of Afghanistan, in their effort to become modern, have established a radio station at Kabul. Recently the first telegraphic communication between Afghanistan and India was opened and there is now a telephone line from Kabul to Kandahar, and it is possible to travel by automobile between the cities.

Since the abolition of slavery in January of 1921, great strides have been made in education in Afghanistan. There is a new boys' school, caring for 150 youngsters under 12 years of age, and a school for women, both at Kabul, and several primary schools have been set up in the provinces.

Compulsory school attendance has been decreed, though at present scarcely one person in a thousand can read and write. For the first time in the history of the country a press has come into existence, and five periodicals have been established.

The greatest difficulty before the new government is finding men competent to carry out its reforms. The old officials were strenuously opposed to innovations, and it proved necessary, early in 1922, to depose all the provincial governors. The new officials no longer wear national costumes, but dress in amusingly correct European fashion. Their offices are equipped with modern desks and chairs, and government clerks have been forbidden to sit on the floor while performing their duties.

Immediately following the evening prayer and the swift sunset, electric street-lights are flashed on and military bands march through the city,

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Toledo, Ohio.

Pimples

BLOOD impurities are pumped by the heart into the face. That is what causes that grainy appearance, that muddiness, sallowness, pimples, blackheads, acne, red spots, and that impossible "something" which no face cream, massage, or face powder can cover up or beautify! The foundation for a beautiful skin simply is not there, and no face treatment can give it to you. But increase your red-blood-cells,—and quickly the ruby tint of purity begins to glow in the cheeks, the complexion becomes venus-like and immaculate! Try it. It will do it every time. S. S. S. builds the red-blood-cells you need for a beautiful complexion. Begin using S. S. S. at once, and give yourself what you have been working for, for years.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine